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Perfect in quality.
Moderate in price.

YOUR ATTENTION IS CALLED TO
JAMES DALZIN,

Dealer in Paints, Oils and
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Especially the latest designs. All paper neatly trim-
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Located two doors south of Tribune printing office, west side

VICTORIA, DEWEY, SUNBEAM

A WISE WOMAN

Knows that one of the first requisites in making good bread is to have first-class flour, and she will generally have it if it is obtainable.

A WISE MAN

Will always see to it that his wife has good flour and to make sure of the matter he will order VICTORIA, DEWEY or SUNBEAM.

GRAND RAPIDS MILLING CO.

Easter Millinery Opening
MONDAY, APRIL 6th

We will have on display a large assortment of Paris and New York pattern hats. Clever ideas from our own work rooms and all the decided novelties in Millinery.
MUSIC WILL BE RENDERED BY MANDOLIN CLUB, IN EVENING FROM 8 TO 10.

The Griggs Millinery Parlor.

You will honor us by calling

A TERRIBLE DEATH.

MINNIE FRITZ FATALLY BURNED

Is Playing About Bonfire When her Dress Catches Fire and before Flames can be Extinguished she is Mauled in Horrible Manner.—Dies at 1 o'clock Last Night

Minnie Fritz, the eleven year old daughter of Herman Fritz, of the east side, was burned so badly on Tuesday morning that she died the following night at one o'clock. The little girl in company with some playmates, was about a fire that had been built for the purpose of burning stumps and rubbish when the sparks from the fire caught her dress and she was enveloped in flames. Mrs. Fritz ran to the rescue, but the little girl was so frightened that she ran away instead of toward her mother, and by the time she was caught and the flames extinguished she had sustained fatal injuries. C. M. Renne was also close at hand when the accident occurred, and he assisted Mrs. Fritz in extinguishing the flames, and both he and Mrs. Fritz were severely burned about the hands. The body of the little girl was one mass of burns, the only parts of her escaping being her face and her feet. A physician was summoned at once, but all he could do was to make the little one as comfortable as possible and could hold out no hope for her recovery. She suffered great agony until relieved from her pain by death the following morning. The grief stricken parents have the sympathy of the community in their affliction.

James McDonough.

James McDonough died on Sunday after an illness of about a week, the immediate cause of his demise being diabetes.

The deceased was born in York State, but had been a resident of this city for many years past. He has been in rather feeble health for several years but was as well as usual up to the time he was prostrated with his last illness. He was 49 years of age and is survived by a wife. The funeral was held on Tuesday afternoon from the Methodist church, Rev. W. A. Peterson conducting the services. The Odd Fellows lodge, of which Mr. McDonough was a member, attended in a body.

Pneumonia is Robbed of its Terrors

by Foley's Honey and Tar. It stops the racking cough and strengthens the lungs. If taken in time will prevent an attack of pneumonia. Refuse substitutes. Sold by Johnson & Hill Co.

MET SUDDEN DEATH.

An Unknown Indian Killed on the Green Bay & Western.

The body of an Indian was found near the water tank of the Green Bay and Western road on Wednesday night and all the evidence pointed to the probability that he had been stealing a ride on the passenger train that gets in here at 9:30, and that he either attempted to get off or fell and went beneath the wheels and was crushed.

The man appeared to be about twenty-five years old and was dressed in a sort of gray uniform with brass buttons on the blouse and white stripes on the pants, and wore a pair of driving shoes, such as used by lumbermen or log drivers.

The body was badly mangled, the head being crushed and the top torn off, while the right leg was reduced to a pulp. The left leg was also broken and crushed and he had also numerous other bruises about the body.

An inquest was held by Judge Getts on Thursday, and a verdict was returned in accordance with the facts, although nothing could be found to identify the dead man. The entire contents of his pockets consisted of a piece of tobacco, a little box of blue and yellow ribbon to which was attached to a piece of paper on which were printed the words "Plover" and the name of a mailing clerk and a railroad spike.

District Attorney Brazeau wrote to the postmaster at Oucida to see if the man could be identified, but nothing could be learned there. The man was seen at Plover the afternoon of the accident, and was seen to leave the town by way of the railroad track, but it was impossible to discover anybody that seemed to know anything further about him.

MAY HAVE RACE MEET

Some of Our Citizens Interesting Themselves in the Matter.

Some of our citizens have come to the conclusion that we should have race meets and agricultural fairs in this city and it is probable that a meeting will be called in the near future for the purpose of discovering what can be done in the matter.

Several of our citizens are very enthusiastic on the matter and are certain that if the subject is taken up and properly agitated it can be made to be successful.

It would seem that in a county so rich in agricultural resources as Wood County could easily support an institution of this sort and there is no reason why it should not be a success.

There is one thing about it, and that is that if a society is organized there should be enough interest taken to make it a go, and not let the matter die as so many of these organizations have done.

It is proposed to construct a race track on the west side where the fair and races will be held.

Mrs. Wm. Downing.

Word was received in this city on Monday of the death of Mrs. Wm. Downing of Dexterville who died the day before as the result of a sickness from which she had been suffering for some time. About four weeks ago Mrs. Downing underwent a surgical operation by which it was hoped that she could be cured, but the efforts of her physicians were unavailing.

Mrs. Downing is survived by her husband and six children. The funeral will be held this afternoon at Dexterville.

Mrs. Evenson.

Mrs. John Evenson, who lived with her son, Conrad in the town of Rudolph, died on Friday afternoon at the age of sixty-nine years. The funeral was held on Sunday from the Moravian church in this city. Rev. John Groenfeldt conducting the services. The funeral was largely attended by friends from Rudolph and Sigel.

Letter List.

The following letters remain unclaimed in the east side postoffice: E. K. Ansooge, J. F. Barettes, Wm. Bigelow, W. J. Brisbane, Henry F. A. Miller, John Herynska, Johnny Jackson, E. D. Lantz, F. W. Livingston, D. D. McCarthy, F. H. Pickles, Adolph Schulze, Mrs. G. M. Weber, Mrs. Geo. Wren.

The following letters remain unclaimed in the west side postoffice: John Bycals, H. E. McEachron, Albert Steinberg, Thomas Damck.

Crayon Portraits.

Do you want Crayon or Pastel enlargements? We are making them cheaper and better than you can get them from traveling agents. Crayons that were \$1.98 now \$1.00. Pastels that were \$3.00 now \$1.00. We employ no agents. The home portrait company. H. Lipton, manager. Near Centralia Hardware company.

Notice to Voters.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of justice of the peace, and if elected I will discharge the duties of the office to the best of my ability. C. L. HAMILTON.

Episcopal Services.

There will be services in the Episcopal church every Wednesday and Friday afternoons from 4 to 5 o'clock, during Lent. Also services on Sunday.

—John Dengler's Capital for 5 cents is a gentleman's smoke.

PETITION GRANTED.

PORTAGE DRAINAGE DISTRICT

Judge Webb Filed his Petition On Monday at Stevens Point Granting the Petition to Drain Lands in Portage and Wood Counties.

The decision in the Portage County Drainage district matter, which was tried before Judge Webb in this city last month, was rendered by the judge on Monday. The decision which was favorable to the petitioners, is as follows:

Having heard the evidence and arguments of counsel, respectively, of the petitioners in favor of and of the contestants against the granting of petition in the above entitled matter, I find as follows:

1. The petition herein contains the signatures of the adult owners of more than one-half of the lands lying within the said proposed drainage district, and therein conforms to the requirements of the statute in that behalf.

2. The proposed drain or ditch and other improvements, as set forth in the petition, are necessary and will be useful for the drainage of the lands proposed to be drained thereby.

3. The public health and public welfare will be promoted by the construction of such drain and improvements.

Ordered accordingly.—Chas. M. Webb, Judge.

The next proceeding will be to appoint three commissioners, who will have the land surveyed, locate the ditches, estimate the cost of improvements and make a list of the benefits and damages to each piece of land affected by the ditches. This will have to be approved by the circuit court, after which it will be possible to start the work.

It is estimated that the improvements will cost \$250,000. A part of the land lies in Wood County, altho the greater portion is in Portage.

A Good Entertainment.

The entertainment given at the west side high school on Friday evening was a good one from start to finish. The assembly room of the school was filled to overflowing and some of those present were obliged to stand, the seating capacity of the room being insufficient to accommodate those present. The entertainment consisted largely of music, which was well worth listening to. A very interesting talk was given on athletics by Supt. Youker, which was listened to with great interest by those present. Mr. Youker is a man who believes in the development of the physical man at the time the brain is being schooled, and understands that a good mind is only possible when supported by a healthy body. A talk by Roy Nash on Forestry was also very interesting. A neat sum was netted by the intertainment, and there is no reason why more money could not be raised in the same manner. When the new high school is completed a much larger gathering can be accommodated and there is no question but that the scholars will always be liberally patronized.

Work on Paper Mills.—Work on the new paper mill seemed to commence in earnest on Monday morning, as the foundation wall for the finishing room was started, and has since been moving along at a satisfactory rate. With the aid of a centrifugal pump the space between the cofferdams is kept dry without any trouble, it being only necessary to give the pump a few turns occasionally. In most places it is only a few inches below the surface of the ground to the solid rock, so there is no trouble in securing a good foundation for the building. An immense amount of stone will be used in the work and a great deal of this is being brought in by train.

Street Sprinkling.—One of our merchants has suggested, and probably wisely, that the city do the street sprinkling with the use of the city teams and charge up the actual cost to the property owners who derive the benefit. By this means the support of the teams would be entirely provided for during the summer months at least. While the cost to those who got the sprinkling would be no greater than at present, and with two teams engaged in the work there should be better service than at present.

May Build to Rudolph.—It is possible that the local telephone company may extend its line to Rudolph during the ensuing season. Several of the residents out there have expressed themselves strongly in favor of such a line, but as yet nothing definite has been done in the matter. The matter is also being agitated at Stevens Point, as the merchants there think that it would be of benefit to them to have a line to Rudolph.

Adjudged Insane.—George Ayshford was taken before Judge Conway on Thursday and examined as to his sanity. He was found to be non compos mentis and was taken to the asylum the next day. George has been mentally unbalanced for a number of years, but during the life of his mother she took care of him and managed to get along by humoring his vagaries.

A New Department Store.—The west side is to have a new department store in the near future, the principal stockholders in the corporation being Will Gross, H. J. Lemke and G. W. Lyons. Further information concerning the company will be given later. They expect to occupy the whole of the Corvieve building.

Political Aspirants.—About the only rivalry for office in this city this

spring seems to be for that of justice of the peace. There are three candidates for this place, they being C. L. Hamilton, W. H. Getts and T. J. Cooper. Election occurs next Tuesday, April 7th.

An Easter Ball.—The band boys are preparing for a grand Easter ball to be held at the opera house on Monday evening, April 13th. Music will be furnished by the full band. Dance tickets will be \$1.00, and spectators 25c.

A New Meat Market.—D. Reiland got his new meat market open for business on Tuesday. He has a very neat, nicely furnished shop and there is no question but what he will enjoy his share of the patronage.

Shooting Season Opened.—Several members of the gun club got out on Sunday and broke a few blue rocks. There was a very small crowd out but the scores were good for the opening of the season.

Finished their Cut.—The Lyons expects to shut down this week, having about cleaned up the logs, that were brought in during the past winter. They cut about 900,000.

New Books at Library.

Miscellaneous.

Bass, Florence, Animal Life.
Bass, Florence, Plant Life.
Black, Hugh, Friendship.
Blakie, William, How to get Strong and Stay So.
Frothingham, J. P., Sea Fighters from Lake to Farragut.
Hicks, Fannie F., Nature and Stories.
Higginson, T. W., Henry Wadsworth Longfellow.
Jackson, L. C. & J. P., Electricity and Magnetism.
Long, W. J., Secrets of the Woods.
Newell, Peter, Topseys and Turveys.
Reinsch, P. S., Colonial Government.
Stephens, Leslie, George Eliot.
Torry, Bradford, Everyday Birds.
White, Mary, How to Make Baskets.
Fiction.
Barr, Amelia E., Song of a Single Note.
Craik, L. M., John Halifax, Gentleman.
Davis, R. H., Captain Macklin.
Gates, Eleanor, Biography of a Prairie Girl.
Gordon, C. W., Glengary School Days.
Green, Homer, Picketts Gap.
Hale, Mary M., A Dornfield Summer.
Johnston, Annie F., Little Colonels Hero.
Smith, Nora A., Three Little Marys.
Stickney, J. H., Swiss Family Robinson.
Ward, Mrs. Humphry, Lady Rose's Daughter.

Congregational Church.

Rev. Shaw's subject next Sunday morning will be "Revelation thru Duty." In the evening he will give a lecture on "Religion in the Poetry of Robert Browning." All who feel an interest in this great poet are invited. Mr. Shaw has been a student of Browning for many years. Mr. Cramer will assist in the music and give a violin solo.

HAPPY To SERVE

It is a pleasure for us to wait on customers. We enjoy the work—enjoy meeting so many different and interesting people; enjoy getting special things for them; enjoy doing all we can to please them so that they will come again. There is no hang-dog, hate-to-do-it-but-suppose-I-have-to air about our store. We're a cheerful lot because we are in love with the business.

OTTO'S PHARMACY
GRAND RAPIDS.
YOU KNOW THE PLACE

Stop Paying Rent

—AND—

BUILD A HOME.

We have some fine building lots, only three blocks from the new high school which will be sold cheap. High and dry with good water. Get prices and look them over.

DALY'S SUBDIVISION.

See F. Daly or Conway & Jeffrey.

Patronize Home Industry
by having your work done at the
Riverside Steam Laundry.
All work guaranteed.
GEORGE BOYER, PROP.
West Side, Near Commercial House.

ALL KINDS OF
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PAINTING
Papering and Interior Finish.

LARAMIE & GUTHRIE.

Give us a trial. All work guaranteed. Leave orders at Johnson & Hill drug store or telephone residence, phone No. 89.

The annual consumption of wine in France averages twenty-three gallons for each person.

"I mean fragmentary," repeated M

How to Make Cereal Griddlecakes.
Cold cooked cereals make delicious griddlecakes. Allow one egg to a cupful of the cereal and milk, flour and baking powder to make a batter of usual consistency for griddlecakes.

A POSSUM
RIDGE
POET

By Thomas
P. Montfort

Copyright, 1902, by Thomas P. Montfort

JIM TOM SPIVEY and Susan Ann Perkins, a pair of young Possum Ridge lovers, sat side by side on the bank of a creek idly paddling their bare feet in a pool of water. They were very unhappy, for the course of true love, which had been flowing freely, had met an obstruction in the shape of jealousy, and the flow had come to a sudden stop.

There had been a long and oppressive silence between them, she gazing vacantly out into space and he thoughtfully watching her work, the mud up between her toes, when he suddenly brightened up and, assuming an air of the greatest gaiety, blithely sang:

"There's a putty little gal I know,
The puttiest little gal I ever see,
A putty little gal I love so,
A putty little gal what loves me."

Susan Ann shrugged her shoulders contemptuously, while a look of disdain came to her face. In tones of withering sarcasm she said:

"I reckon you think that's pow'ful fine poetry, Jim Tom Spivey?"

"Co'se I do," he answered. "I'm a judge o' poetry, an' sich bein' the case, how could I think anything else?"

"Oh, then I guess I hain't no judge o' poetry."

"Why? Don't you think hit's good?"

"Co'se I don't."

"Can't see why."

"Humph! Putty little gal! Lordy, sich fool stuff! Freckle faced, turned up nose, big mouth, feet an' hands like hauns! Hit's plumb sickenin'!"

"Who's freckle faced, turned up nose an' all that?"

"Why, the gal you writ that poetry 'bout, o' co'se."

"How you know who I writ hit 'bout?"

"Humph! Lack as if anybody wouldn't know! Who else could hit be 'bout 'cept that misshaple, ugly Mary Jane Bowles, when she's the one you so dead in love with?"

"How you know I've dead in love with her?"

"Lord, I hope you don't think I'm plumb stone blind, Jim Tom Spivey! Jest as if anybody wouldn't know you wuz dead in love with her after seein' the way you slobbered an' unnessed round her 'tother night over thar at the candy pullin'. Hit wuz plumb sickenin'!"

"That so? Wain't sickenin' none to me. Didn't 'low you wuz teekin' notice o' what I wuz doin', though."

"Reckon if a barn wuz fallin' down right in front o' your eyes you couldn't help teekin' a little notice o' hit, could you?"

"Spect not. But the way I wuz doin' wain't no barn fallin' down, as I kin see."

"Hit wuz jest 'bout the next thing to hit, so far as fuss an' splinterment went. Hit wuz plumb silly."

"Minded you a good deal o' the way Bob Hanks wuz sloppin' an' mussin' round you, I reckon. Lord, that wuz

sickenin', shore 'nough. How any gal could bear to let sich a feller as that kiss 'er is more'n I kin make out. Ugly! Ugly! Ugly! No name for hit. An' sich er mouth! Guess you had to hold to somethin' to keep from fallin' in when he kissed you, didn't you?"

"You think you pow'ful smart, don't you? But you needn't to pester 'bout Bob Hanks' mouth. Hit hain't hurtin' you none, an', anyhow, hit's jest as the Lord made it."

"I dunno. They say natur' made a mistake with Bob. I bearn tell that when she made his mouth she made a cave at the same time to go in a mountain somehow, but that she got 'em mixed an' put the cave on Bob an' give the mouth to the mountain. I dunno, though, whether that is rally so or not."

"No, but I guess if hit is the cave Bob got for a mouth hit must 'a' been made for one o' them mountains you got by mistake in place o' feet."

Jim Tom started and looked sur-

prised. His face reddened, and he took on a sickly, faraway grin. He looked down at his feet, then shoved them deeper into the water.

"My Lordy," he said, "but you're sharp, hain't you? Reckon Bob better be sort o' keefin' how he bugs you if he don't want to git out all to pieces."

She turned her back toward him.

"Guess you done cut Mary Jane all up when you hugged her," she said, "you so sharp. Better be sort o' keefin' or you mought cut some o' them freckles off what makes her so putty. You wouldn't have nothin' to write poetry 'bout then."

"Mebby I mought write some fer you 'bout Bob's puttiess in that case."

"Bob's puttiess hain't needin' no poetry writ 'bout hit. Guess if hit did he could write some hisself."

"Ha, ha! I bet hit 'ud be fine poetry Bob 'ud write. Shucks! He couldn't make two lines rhyme, an' there wouldn't be no more sense in nothin' he'd write than nothin'. Hain't no more poetry in Bob Hanks than there is in a pig's tail."

"Don't you go to makin' too shore o' that, Jim Tom Spivey, or the fust thing you know you'll burst your lasses jug. You needn't to think you're the only

poetry?"

"Co'se I do. Guess you would, too, ef you wain't too jealous."

"Humph! You must be pow'ful easy pleased. Ef I couldn't write nothin' better'n that fer the gal I love, I wouldn't write nothin' er tall. Hit's scandalous stuff, shore."

"Oh, do you think so, Jim Tom? Mebby ef hit's so misshaple po' you kin tell me what's the matter o' hit, you so pow'ful smart."

"Land! Looks lack you could see that much. Does he say any single word in there 'bout how sweet you air an' how putty?"

"No-o," she admitted hesitatingly; "don't b'lieve he does."

"Co'se he don't. An' he don't say nothin' 'bout wantin' to bite pieces out o' you an' eat you all up nuther. You shorely mought easy pleased ef that sort o' truck satisfies you."

She hung her head and was silent and thoughtful. Now that her attention had been called to it, Bob's poetry did seem very flat and luscious. It did not swell and pulsate with the warmth of love as she felt it should. Of course it said he loved her and would like to squeeze her, but that was not much. Any one almost might say that much about any girl. It was very mild.

"Now, thar's a little thing I writ 'bout you last week," Jim Tom went on, "thar's a real shore 'nough poetry. I writ hit 'fore you went an' fell in love with Bob Hanks, but didn't have no chance to give hit to you; so now I reckon I'll have to give hit to somebody else. Hit's a right putty little thing, though, an' hit's jest oozin' with love an' sweetness."

Susan Ann perked up and manifested great interest. After a little hesitation she said with an air of affected indifference:

"Dunno nothin' you could say 'bout me that 'ud ooze with love an' sweetness."

"Don't you?" he replied. "Then s'pose I read hit to you."

"Jest as you lack."

He took a scrap of paper from his pocket and, straightening it out, read as follows:

"I know a putty little gal,
Sweetest gal ever wuz writ about,
An' ever time I look at her
I see the sweetness oozin' out."

He paused, and she looked up at him with a glad light in her eyes.

"Did you fix that up 'bout me?" she asked.

He nodded his head.

"You shore hit wuz 'bout me?"

"Co'se hit wuz."

She drew a satisfied sigh and gave him a look of admiration.

"My," she said softly, "but you shore is a good hand at writin' poetry!"

"Oh, I kin do hit putty well, I guess," he replied a little proudly. "But let me read you some more."

"Is there some more 'bout me?"

"Uh, huh. Listen here:

"I know a putty little gal,
Whose lip I'd like to sup,
An' ever time I look at her
I want to eat her up."

She drew a deep breath and turned up her face, all radiant and glorious. Her feelings were too great for utterance. He read on:

"I know a putty little gal,
All so bright an' sunny;
If she loved me as I love her,
I'd be happy as a fly in honey."

She closed her eyes and leaned back until her head rested against his shoulder.

"Jim Tom," she said in low tones, "you shorely is pow'ful smart, an' I don't reckon nobody could ever beat you fixin' up poetry. You must 'a' loved me some to write 'bout me that a-way."

His arm stole around her waist.

"Spect, mebbe I did, Susan Ann," he replied. "Spect mebbe I loved you a heap when I writ them verses."

"My! Wsh'd somebody loved me that a-way now; somebody that kin write putty things like them."

"Mebby somebody does."

"Uh, uh. Not now they don't."

"Mebby Bob Hanks kin learn to write lack that."

"Uh, uh. Bob Hanks can't write nothin' that's no 'count. Guess you'll write them sort o' things 'bout Mary Jane now, won't you?"

"Uh, uh."

"Why?"

"Co'se they don't fit her. She hain't putty an' sweet an' all that."

"Who you goin to write 'em 'bout then, I wonder?"

"Dunno. Mought write 'em 'bout you ef 'twain't fer you lovin' Bob."

"An' ef 'twain't fer you lovin' Mary Jane."

"Mebby I hain't lovin' Mary Jane."

"Mebbe I hain't lovin' Bob."

There was a long silence. Then she said:

"Ef I wuz a man an' had my arm round a gal I loved an' who loved me an' her head wuz layin' on my shoulder, I know somethin' I'd do."

A light flashed over his face.

"B'lieve I know somethin' I'd do nader them circumstances, too," he said. "Fact is, I jest b'lieve I'll do it."

And, bending his head, their lips met in a long drawn out kiss. When it was over, he said:

"You reckon you shore love me, Susan Ann?"

"Co'se I do, Jim Tom," she answered. "How you reckon I could help it when you so smart an' fix up sich fine poetry?"

So All Could Hear.

Pearl—Their engagement is going to be announced.

Ruby—Through the papers?

Pearl—No, they are making such a fuss I guess they'll announce it through a megaphone.—Chicago News.

"I wa'n't 'shamed to show hit. Hit's

prised. His face reddened, and he took on a sickly, faraway grin. He looked down at his feet, then shoved them deeper into the water.

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She drew a deep breath and turned up her face, all radiant and glorious. Her feelings were too great for utterance. He read on:

"I know a putty little gal,
All so bright an' sunny;
If she loved me as I love her,
I'd be happy as a fly in honey."

She closed her eyes and leaned back until her head rested against his shoulder.

"Jim Tom," she said in low tones, "you shorely is pow'ful smart, an' I don't reckon nobody could ever beat you fixin' up poetry. You must 'a' loved me some to write 'bout me that a-way."

His arm stole around her waist.

"Spect, mebbe I did, Susan Ann," he replied. "Spect mebbe I loved you a heap when I writ them verses."

"My! Wsh'd somebody loved me that a-way now; somebody that kin write putty things like them."

"Mebby somebody does."

"Uh, uh. Not now they don't."

"Mebby Bob Hanks kin learn to write lack that."

"Uh, uh. Bob Hanks can't write nothin' that's no 'count. Guess you'll write them sort o' things 'bout Mary Jane now, won't you?"

"Uh, uh."

"Why?"

"Co'se they don't fit her. She hain't putty an' sweet an' all that."

"Who you goin to write 'em 'bout then, I wonder?"

"Dunno. Mought write 'em 'bout you ef 'twain't fer you lovin' Bob."

"An' ef 'twain't fer you lovin' Mary Jane."

"Mebby I hain't lovin' Mary Jane."

"Mebbe I hain't lovin' Bob."

There was a long silence. Then she said:

"Ef I wuz a man an' had my arm round a gal I loved an' who loved me an' her head wuz layin' on my shoulder, I know somethin' I'd do."

A light flashed over his face.

"B'lieve I know somethin' I'd do nader them circumstances, too," he said. "Fact is, I jest b'lieve I'll do it."

And, bending his head, their lips met in a long drawn out kiss. When it was over, he said:

"You reckon you shore love me, Susan Ann?"

"Co'se I do, Jim Tom," she answered. "How you reckon I could help it when you so smart an' fix up sich fine poetry?"

So All Could Hear.

Pearl—Their engagement is going to be announced.

Ruby—Through the papers?

Pearl—No, they are making such a fuss I guess they'll announce it through a megaphone.—Chicago News.

"I wa'n't 'shamed to show hit. Hit's

prised. His face reddened, and he took on a sickly, faraway grin. He looked down at his feet, then shoved them deeper into the water.

"My Lordy," he said, "but you're sharp, hain't you? Reckon Bob better be sort o' keefin' how he bugs you if he don't want to git out all to pieces."

She turned her back toward him.

"Guess you done cut Mary Jane all up when you hugged her," she said, "you so sharp. Better be sort o' keefin' or you mought cut some o' them freckles off what makes her so putty. You wouldn't have nothin' to write poetry 'bout then."

"Mebby I mought write some fer you 'bout Bob's puttiess in that case."

"Bob's puttiess hain't needin' no poetry writ 'bout hit. Guess if hit did he could write some hisself."

"Ha, ha! I bet hit 'ud be fine poetry Bob 'ud write. Shucks! He couldn't make two lines rhyme, an' there wouldn't be no more sense in nothin' he'd write than nothin'. Hain't no more poetry in Bob Hanks than there is in a pig's tail."

"Don't you go to makin' too shore o' that, Jim Tom Spivey, or the fust thing you know you'll burst your lasses jug. You needn't to think you're the only

poetry?"

"Co'se I do. Guess you would, too, ef you wain't too jealous."

"Humph! You must be pow'ful easy pleased. Ef I couldn't write nothin' better'n that fer the gal I love, I wouldn't write nothin' er tall. Hit's scandalous stuff, shore."

"Oh, do you think so, Jim Tom? Mebby ef hit's so misshaple po' you kin tell me what's the matter o' hit, you so pow'ful smart."

"Land! Looks lack you could see that much. Does he say any single word in there 'bout how sweet you air an' how putty?"

"No-o," she admitted hesitatingly; "don't b'lieve he does."

"Co'se he don't. An' he don't say nothin' 'bout wantin' to bite pieces out o' you an' eat you all up nuther. You shorely mought easy pleased ef that sort o' truck satisfies you."

She hung her head and was silent and thoughtful. Now that her attention had been called to it, Bob's poetry did seem very flat and luscious. It did not swell and pulsate with the warmth of love as she felt it should. Of course it said he loved her and would like to squeeze her, but that was not much. Any one almost might say that much about any girl. It was very mild.

"Now, thar's a little thing I writ 'bout you last week," Jim Tom went on, "thar's a real shore 'nough poetry. I writ hit 'fore you went an' fell in love with Bob Hanks, but didn't have no chance to give hit to you; so now I reckon I'll have to give hit to somebody else. Hit's a right putty little thing, though, an' hit's jest oozin' with love an' sweetness."

Susan Ann perked up and manifested great interest. After a little hesitation she said with an air of affected indifference:

"Dunno nothin' you could say 'bout me that 'ud ooze with love an' sweetness."

"Don't you?" he replied. "Then s'pose I read hit to you."

"Jest as you lack."

He took a scrap of paper from his pocket and, straightening it out, read as follows:

"I know a putty little gal,
Sweetest gal ever wuz writ about,
An' ever time I look at her
I see the sweetness oozin' out."

He paused, and she looked up at him with a glad light in her eyes.

"Did you fix that up 'bout me?" she asked.

He nodded his head.

"You shore hit wuz 'bout me?"

"Co'se hit wuz."

She drew a satisfied sigh and gave him a look of admiration.

"My," she said softly, "but you shore is a good hand at writin' poetry!"

"Oh, I kin do hit putty well, I guess," he replied a little proudly. "But let me read you some more."

"Is there some more 'bout me?"

"Uh, huh. Listen here:

"I know a putty little gal,
Whose lip I'd like to sup,
An' ever time I look at her
I want to eat her up."

She drew a deep breath and turned up her face, all radiant and glorious. Her feelings were too great for utterance. He read on:

"I know a putty little gal,
All so bright an' sunny;
If she loved me as I love her,
I'd be happy as a fly in honey."

She closed her eyes and leaned back until her head rested against his shoulder.

"Jim Tom," she said in low tones, "you shorely is pow'ful smart, an' I don't reckon nobody could ever beat you fixin' up poetry. You must 'a' loved me some to write 'bout me that a-way."

His arm stole around her waist.

"Spect, mebbe I did, Susan Ann," he replied. "Spect mebbe I loved you a heap when I writ them verses."

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"Uh, uh. Bob Hanks can't write nothin' that's no 'count. Guess you'll write them sort o' things 'bout Mary Jane now, won't you?"

"Uh, uh."

"Why?"

"Co'se they don't fit her. She hain't putty an' sweet an' all that."

"Who you goin to write 'em 'bout then,

Grand Rapids, Wis., April 1, 1903

Entered at the Post Office at Grand Rapids, Wis., as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One Year.....\$1.50
Six Months..... 75

Football and Insanity.

During the year 1902, two men in America were killed in prize fights; and, in a season of three months just passed, twenty-one men have been killed playing football. Fifteen of these died from broken necks or broken backs. How many men have been ruptured and permanently injured in various other ways no man can say. I know, says Elbert Hubbard, in the March Cosmopolitan, that two young men with whom I am personally acquainted are now in lunatic asylums as a result of football, and their ravings are the cries and signals of this game. If you still think that football is mainly sport, you might interview the parents of these young men.—Exchange.

Probably the difference in mortality between football and prize fighting is due to the fact that the bulk of prize fighting nowadays is done with a type writer through the columns of the sporting papers while football is actually played.

The writer of the above does not mention how many lunatics can be found in every asylum who are there because their physical training had been so sadly neglected that their mind never had a healthy balance, and as a consequence gave way under the strain that it was subjected to by the ordinary cares of business life.

Too much football is not a good thing, neither is too much boxing or wrestling, or other athletic sports, but a conscientious following of any and all of these sports will have a tendency to reduce the number of cases of insanity, mental prostration, brain fog and similar complaints rather than to increase them.

Let us Have Walks.

The muddy weather of the past two weeks has emphasized the fact very strongly that this city is sadly deficient in sidewalks, and it would seem as if there might be a change in business. There is no reason why the city should not build the walks where property owners refuse to and charge the cost against the property. There are also places where cross walks might be put into the advantage of pedestrians.

Open the door, let in the air,
The winds are sweet, the flowers fair,
Joy is abroad in the world for me,
Since taking Rocky Mountain Tea.
Sold by Johnson Hill & Co.

—Owing to the many calls we have to change spectacles bought from the eye glass peddlers and so called traveling opticians we wish to inform the public that we are in no way connected with them and cannot take any of their spectacles, etc., in exchange, as they are mostly a very cheap grade worthless to us.
A. P. HIRZY,
Dr. Harvie.

Doctors Here Again.
TWO MONTHS TREATMENT FREE.

The Doctors of the St. Luke's Hospital have at the request of a number of patients now under their treatment in this county, established a permanent branch office, at the Commercial House in this city, and will be here on Saturday, and Sunday April 11th and 12th. All invalids who call on the doctor in charge on their first visit to this city will receive three months treatment

ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE for consultation, examination, and all minor surgical operations. Those afflicted with obstinate diseases of long standing restored to health by a never failing scientific method.

Are you suffering with catarrh, anemia, jaundice, eruptions on the skin, scrofulous swellings, eczema, pimples, boils, nervousness, sleepless nights, a disordered stomach, with sick headache, and consumption, are you broken down, with cold feet and a loss of nerve force? Do you want to get cured? Diseases of women, irregularities, painful periods, a never failing cure.

Don't wait until you are past help but consult the able Specialist at once. While he has cured many, there are thousands who should go to him and receive advice and treatment that will prolong their lives and make their remaining years, years of happiness.

The Doctor is a man of vast hospital and general experience, and treats successfully such diseases as hemorrhoids, piles, rupture, kidney and bladder trouble, varicocoe, diseases of women and diseases of men. Do not fail to give the doctor a call and satisfy yourself what your trouble is, and he will frankly tell you if you are curable or not. It will cost you nothing and it will be worth hundreds of dollars to you.

READ WHAT THE REV. FATHER ABB SAYS OF HIS SICKNESS AND HIS CURE.

Saint Vincent Hospital, Sept. 1st. This is to certify that Dr. Lytle of the Saint Luke's medical institute has cured me of my sickness I have been troubled with for fifteen years. Allow me to express my heartfelt thanks to the doctor as I was almost discouraged, but today I stand at the sunrise of a new life as it really and truly seems to me. I therefore feel it my duty to express my thanks for what he has done for me. He will do as he agrees with every one of his patients.

Again I thank Dr. Lytle for his successful treatment.
REV. A. J. ABB,
Chaplain of St. Vincent Hospital, Green Bay.

Uncle Sam is offering nice, large homesteads of 320 acres to new settlers in Alaska, and some men will be just foolish enough to chase after this inducement while entirely overlooking the fact that far more desirable land can be secured right in the northern part of this state, for instance, at an expense not much larger than it would cost to get to Alaska, together with all of the advantages of near neighbors and markets close at hand for the Wisconsin settler, to say nothing of the more equitable climate, says the Oshkosh Northwestern. But it is human nature with some people to "go farther and fare worse."

—To introduce Collodio Carbon Artist proofs I will make special prices for the next 30 days. Morterud.

Last Friday at Neillsville J. H. Brooks, a dentist, assaulted Editor L. B. King with a horse whip, and it is said trimmed that worthy gentleman up to the queen's taste. King published an article in his paper entitled "Sissy," and although no names was mentioned the dentist thought he was the object aimed at in the article. Since King lost the postoffice recently his paper has had some very sharp articles concerning his opponents.

—All 15, 20 and 25 cent wall papers 1/2 percent off at Daly's drug store.

Fred Beel and James McAuley of Minnesota will wrestle at Marshfield Saturday evening for the championship of the Northwest, and a side bet of \$200. A number of local followers of this sport expect to attend. The match promises to be a good one as McAuley is a husky looking fellow and has quite a reputation as a wrestler at Minneapolis.

—A carload of bicycles and fishing tackle just received at Geo. F. Krieger's.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Tibbitts of Hazelhurst arrived in the city on Saturday. Mr. Tibbitts returned home on Monday, but Mrs. Tibbitts remained until Tuesday, when she left for Milwaukee. She was accompanied to the city by Miss Ella Hasbrouck, where they expect to visit until the last of the week.

A young fellow down in Indiana who got into the meshes of the law for having one more wife than is generally considered necessary for the happiness of man kind in civilized communities, stated that he supported two wives on \$12 per week. That fellow ought to write a book on "How to Support a Family on \$6 a Per." Young men with limited incomes need have no further fear of the matrimonial noose when the cost of living can be reduced to such a minimum.

—Smoke the Winneschek cigar. The best ten cent smoke on earth.

The west side was in darkness on Friday evening owing to the burning out of a transformer which carried three hundred and seventy five incandescent lights. As it was impossible to repair the damage that night, kerosene lamps, candles and other makeshifts were employed the remainder of the evening.

—Choice cigars at Barnes & Voyers

—Don't forget that the Wood County Drug Co. is headquarters for wall paper, paint and window shades.

—The up to date line of wall paper at the Wood County Drug Co.

NEW
...MEAT MARKET...

The meat market of Stanke & Reiland is now open for business. Shop located across from Johnson & Hill's in Gross's old stand. Mr. Stanke has exceptional ability in selecting choice meats and Mr. Reiland will do the cutting and see that you are treated right.

Stanke & Reiland.

ELECTION NOTICE.

Office of County Clerk. Grand Rapids, Wis., March 30th, 1903.
To the electors of Wood county. Notice is hereby given that a judicial election is to be held in the several towns, wards and election precincts in the county of Wood, on the seventh day of April, 1903, at which the officers named below are to be chosen. The name of the candidate for each office to be voted for, whose nominations have been certified to this office, are given opposite the title of the office and under the appropriate party or other designation, each in its proper column, and the questions submitted to a vote are stated below.

INFORMATION TO VOTERS.

The following instructions are given for the information and guidance of voters: A voter upon entering the polling place and giving his name and residence, will receive a ballot from the ballot clerk which must have endorsed thereon the names or initials of both ballot clerks, and no other ballot can be used.

Upon receiving his ballot, the voter must retire alone to a booth or compartment and prepare the same for voting. A ballot clerk may inform the voter as to the proper manner of marking a ballot but he must not advise or indicate in any manner whom to vote for. If it be a general election these words are to follow: the voter if he wishes to vote for all the candidates nominated by any party should make a cross mark X under the party designation printed at the top of the ballot in the circle made for that purpose. A ballot so marked and having no other mark will be counted for all the candidates of that party in the column underneath, unless the names of some of the candidates of the party have been erased or a cross mark be placed in the square under the name or at any place in the space occupied by the name or names of candidates in another and will be counted for any name written in lieu of one erased. If the voter wishes to vote for some of the candidates of different political parties he should mark a cross mark under the name of each candidate he desires to vote for or at any place within the space in which the name is printed. If he wishes to vote for a person for a certain office whose name is not on the ballot he must write the name in the blank space under the printed name of the candidate for the office. The ballot should not be marked in any other manner. If the ballot be spoiled it must be returned to the ballot clerk, who must issue another in its stead, but not more than three in all to any one voter. Five minutes time is allowed in booth to mark ballot. Unofficial ballots or memorandum to assist the voter in marking his ballots can be taken into the booth and may be used to copy from. The ballot must not be shown so that any person can see how it has been marked by the voter. After it is marked it should be folded so that the inside cannot be seen, but so that the printed indorsement and signatures of the ballot clerks on the outside may be seen. Then the voters should pass out of the booth or compartment. Give his name to the inspector in charge of the ballot box, hand him his ballot to be placed in the box, and pass out of the voting place. A voter who declares to the presiding officer that he is unable to read, or that by reason of physical disability he is unable to mark his ballot, can have assistance of one or two election officers in marking the same, to be chosen by the voter; and if he declares that he is totally blind, he may be assisted by any person chosen by him from among the legal voters of the county. The presiding officer may administer an oath in his discretion, as to such person's disability. The party designations and candidates for the different offices are as follows:

FOR JUSTICE OF THE SUPREME COURT.

For the term commencing on the first Monday in January, A. D., 1904.

Office.	Individual Nominations.
For Justice of Supreme Court.	William Ruger.
For Justice of Supreme Court.	Robert G. Siebecker.
For Justice of Supreme Court.	J. G. Morwitz Wittig.

And I do hereby further certify that the following is the amendment to the Constitution to be voted for by the said voters, at said election, as specified in the legislative act, and certified to this office by the Secretary of State, as provided in Section 58, of said Statutes.

AMENDMENT TO SECTION I, ARTICLE 7:

Section 1. The chief justice and associate justices of the supreme court shall be severally known as the justices of said court, with the same terms of office of ten years respectively as now provided. The supreme court shall consist of seven justices, any four of whom shall be a quorum, to be elected as now provided, not more than one each year. The justices having been longest a continuous member of said court, or in case two or more such senior justices shall have served for the same length of time, then the one whose commission first expires shall be ex-officio, the chief justice.

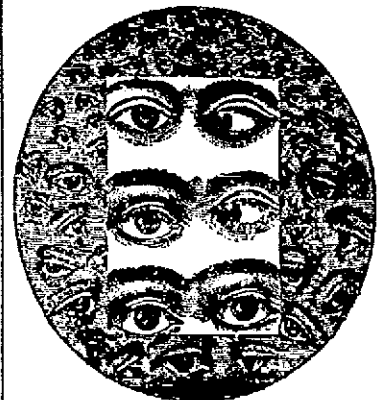
In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal at the County Seat in the city of Grand Rapids, in said State this 30th day of March, A. D. 1903.
E. S. RENNIE, County Clerk.

People who know

—Say that a house painted with our paint gives such good satisfaction and stays painted so long that it is economy to buy from us. Quality the best and prices no higher than what you can buy elsewhere. Johnson & Hill Co.

NO MATTER WHICH WAY YOUR EYES LOOK

They can be corrected so that they will do you good service. I make a specialty of fitting glasses and have the proper apparatus for doing it right. Eyes examined Free.



A. P. HIRZY,
East Side, near bridge.

Don't Worry About the POST OFFICE.

We'll get our mail just the same and have to pay box rent as usual. What you might better consider is where to buy the BEST lumber at lowest prices. We know, and lots of others know, but some of you ought to be told. If you will call at our office any day between now and the resurrection, we'll "put you next."

Kellogg Bros. Lumber Co.

YARDS AT
GRAND RAPIDS, NEKOOSA, W. GRAND RAPIDS.

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO

Department Stores

GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.

...Paints and Wall Paper...

Yes, these are the things the average housewife is thinking of this spring weather, for she feels that they are an absolute necessity if cleanliness is wanted. We have several thousand rolls of wall paper to select from. We have not been blowing our horn any for the reason that we have been selling it about as fast as one man could trim it. You must come in and see the line in order to appreciate it.

As to Paints, we always keep a full stock. Any shade, color or tint that you may need. The very best goods and the lowest prices.

BICYCLES

We have only a few that were left over from last year. They are all high grade wheels, but we are going to close them out at any price in order to get rid of them. This spring weather may have started you to thinking about a wheel and if so you can save money by looking over what we have in this line. Only a few left and they are going DIRT CHEAP.

When on the street looking for pretty things do not miss out

Dry Goods Department

It was never so replete with stock as now. We have been unpacking Spring Goods right along until the department became so full that we had to stop. All who see the goods in this department say it is

The Best In The City.

We knew it would be, so the fact is no surprise to us. An especially nice line of dress trimmings for you to inspect.

JOHNSON & HILL CO.
DEPARTMENT STORE.

WEST SIDE.

GRAND RAPIDS.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Cures Grip in Two Days.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. on every Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. This signature, E. W. Grove, on every box. 25c.

WANT COLUMN.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be published in this column at the rate of 5 cents per line, no ad taken for less than 10 cents. If you want to buy, sell or trade anything, try the want column.

BOARDERS WANTED.—Inquire of Mrs. C. W. Stevens two doors south of Commercial Hotel.

MONEY TO LOAN.—C. E. Boles.

MUSIC LESSONS.—Miss Edith Bruderli will give music lessons on piano or organ, three hours for \$1.00. Satisfaction guaranteed.

WANTED.—1000 pairs of shoes to fix during the week. G. Bruderli.

FRANK A. CADDY,

Attorney at Law.

Offices in Wood Block, (East Side) Grand Rapids, Wisconsin. A general law business conducted.

REAL ESTATE MATTERS A SPECIALTY

If you want to sell your farm or house and lot, list it for sale with me. If you want to buy a farm, a house in the city, or wild land, let me tell you where you can do so cheapest and best. Real estate loans and investments negotiated. Defective Titles Perfected.

GOGGINS & BRAZEAU,

Attorneys at Law.

Office in the Mackinac Block on the West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

WHEELAN & WHEELAN,

Attorneys at Law.

Office in the Daily Block on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

B. M. VAUGHAN,

Attorney at Law.

Real Estate Bought and Sold on Commission. Gardner Block, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

W. J. CONWAY,

Attorney at Law.

Offices in Court House, East Side, and Mackinac Block, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

CONWAY & JEFFREY,

Attorneys at Law.

Law, Loans and Collections. We have \$20,000 which will be loaned at a low rate of interest. Office over First National Bank, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

GEO. H. METCALFE,

Attorney at Law.

Office in Mackinac block on the west side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

J. W. COCHRAN,

Attorney at Law.

Office over the Bank, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis. Will practice in all courts of the state.

JOHN A. GAYNOR,

Attorney at Law.

Office over the Postoffice on the East Side. Will practice in all courts.

WHEELAN & ROURKE,

Law, Loans, Real Estate, Abstracts, Etc.

Office on the East Side over Cohen's Store.

DR. O. T. HOUGEN,

Physician and Surgeon.

Office over Daly's drug store on east side, Grand Rapids. Office phone No. 318, residence No. 102.

DR. W. D. HARVIE,

Physician and Surgeon.

Specialty of eye, ear, nose and throat. Glasses accurately fitted. Office over Cohen's store, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. J. J. LOOZE,

Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone No. 62. Residence telephone No. 236. Office over Wood County Drug store on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. A. L. RIDGMAN,

Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone No. 92. Residence phone No. 23. Office over Church's Drug store on West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. F. POMAINVILLE,

Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone at office, No. 35; residence No. 248. Office in rear of Seib's Drug Store on East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. D. WATERS,

Physician and Surgeon.

Night Calls at Dixon House, telephone No. 55. Office over Church's Drug Store telephone 182, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis. Office hours 9 to 11:30, 1 to 4 and 7 to 8:30.

DR. CHAS. POMAINVILLE,

Dentist.

Telephone No. 216. Office in Pomainville Block West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. D. A. TELFER,

Dentist.

Office over Wood County National Bank on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. F. D. HUMPHREY,

Physician and Surgeon.

Graduate Homeopathic and Allopathic Schools. Special attention given to women and children and all chronic diseases. Office over Candy Kitchen, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. A. B. CRAWFORD,

Dentist.

High grade service at reasonable fees. Office in Reiland building on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

H. D. MORRIS,

Osteopathic Physician.

Rooms in the J. E. Daly building, Grand Rapids, Wis. Hours 9 to 12 a. m. 1:30 to 4:30 p. m. Consultation and examination free at office.

SHORT LOCALS

—Bicycles \$1.00 per week at Daly's. C. B. Griggs spent Sunday with his family in this city.

W. H. Remington of Babcock was in the city today on business.

A. E. Falch is spending his vacation this week in Chicago.

Attorney D. D. Conway left today for Milwaukee on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Kleberg of Nekeosa were visitors in this city on Tuesday.

—Everything in bathroom goods at Otto's Pharmacy.

R. Kruger of Dexterville was a business visitor in the city on Saturday.

Prof. N. B. Wagner of Nekeosa spent Sunday with friends in this city.

The Travel Class will meet with Mrs. W. F. Kellogg on Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. A. U. Marvin of Nekeosa visited friends in the city on Monday.

—You should see that nice line of rugs that Geo. W. Baker & Son has in stock. They are beauties.

Mr. and Mrs. Nic Weisnet of Marshfield spent Sunday with relatives in this city.

Miss Nellie Ward and Dora Wood leave today for Milwaukee to be gone a few days.

Miss Maud Akey has accepted a position with Stanke & Reiland as book-keeper.

C. B. Carman of Minocqua spent Sunday in the city visiting friends and relatives.

Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidneys and bladder right. Don't delay taking. Sold by Johnson & Hill Co.

Miss Roene Havenor has accepted a position with Assemblyman Cady as stenographer.

F. C. Henke, one of Sigel's prosperous farmers was a caller at this office on Saturday.

Miss Elarone Bishop of Appleton is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Nash and family this week.

Mrs. Michael Vincent returned last week from a short visit with relatives in Chilton.

Miss May Jefferson and Miss Haire are spending their vacation at Stevens Point among friends.

Miss Carrie Miller spent a couple of days in Milwaukee last week, returning home on Friday.

—See bicycles to select from at Daly's.

Dr. W. S. Powell of Marshfield was in the city on Saturday and called at the Tribune office.

Miss Maud Whaley left on Monday for Necedah where she will visit her relatives for a time.

Attorney W. J. Conway returned on Saturday from Necedah where he had been on legal business.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Geise was made happy on Sunday by the arrival of a baby boy.

The Woman's club will hold their annual meeting on Monday evening at the home of Mrs. Gardner.

Julius Nelson of Sherry was in the city on Monday and favored the Tribune office with a pleasant.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Arpin of Atlanta were in the city the past week, visiting friends and relatives.

—An entirely new line of baby buggies and go-carts at Geo. W. Baker & Son's. Prices right.

Andrew King is at March Rapids this week where he is organizing a lodge of the Fraternal League.

Mrs. J. W. Cochran expects to leave tomorrow for Janesville, where she will visit her son for a few days.

Paul Love, who is employed at Bruce, has been visiting his relatives and friends in this city the past week.

—Off on 15, 20 and 25 cent wall papers at Daly's Drug store.

Mrs. John Anderson of Marshfield was a guest at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Oberbeck, last week.

Spafford, Cole & Co. have made some improvements in the interior of their store by treating it to a coat of paint.

Miss Isabelle Bowen, who is engaged as stenographer at Dexterville, spent Sunday in this city visiting friends.

Mayor W. E. Wheelan spent Sunday in Madison on business, going down on Saturday and returning Monday.

The surest and safest remedy for kidney and bladder diseases is Foley's Kidney Cure. Sold by Johnson & Hill Co.

F. M. Billmyre, who is working for the Nash Lumber company at Glidden, spent last week with his family in this city.

The Elks and K. P's, indulged in a social party last Saturday evening, dancing from 8 to 12. It was a very pleasant party.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Jones was gladdened this morning by the arrival of an eleven pound baby boy at their home.

—Drop in and try our soda. You will like it. Otto's Pharmacy.

Mrs. M. P. Kenney, formerly of Sioux City, arrived in the city on Monday to spend a short time visiting friends and relatives.

Frank and Joe Huser, who have been working in the neighborhood of Minocqua during the past winter returned home on Monday.

Officer John Raath of the East Side has been on the sick list the past week. John Coddling has been acting policeman during his illness.

—Miss L. Cahill will hold her millinery opening on Friday and Saturday, April 3d and 4th. A full line of trimmed hats will be on exhibition.

—Now is the time to plant box alders. G. Bruderli can supply you with young trees.

C. J. Carman expects to leave on Sunday for Oklaboma where he will take up his residence on his land for the coming summer. His objective point is Rush Springs, Indian Territory, but this is situated seven miles from his farm.

Miss Rosa Wiperman accompanied her father, Senator Whipperman, to Madison on Monday to spend the week seeing the sights of the capital.

The rooms in the Pomainville block on the west side have been finished and one suit will be occupied by Dr. Rockwell as soon as they are got into shape.

—For all kinds of carriage work, blacksmithing and repairing and farm wagons, call on J. F. Moore.

Dr. C. A. Boorman is having built on his premises a small building which he will use for office purposes. When completed he will have very pleasant quarters.

Work on the new mill of the Grand Rapids Milling company was started the past week by excavating for the foundation. The foundation for the elevator has been completed.

Whitelsey & Gilkey have secured office rooms over the postoffice and will remove their real estate and insurance office there as soon as the place has been properly fixed up.

—Portraits enlarged in any style in Sepia, Crayon and Water Color, at the low price of \$1 each. The Home Portrait company, west side, near Centralia Hardware Co. No agents.

—Come in and let us show you our wall paper bargains. Daly.

Among the Marshfield people who transacted business in the city on Tuesday were Attorney E. C. Pors, Merchant I. P. Tiffault and John Juno, chairman of the county board.

Kenneth Kelly, who is employed in the Reporter office, had the misfortune to get his fingers caught in a job press on Tuesday, and it was necessary to have the cuts sewed up by a surgeon.

Misses Larkin and McKercher left on Tuesday for Madison where they will attend the convention of Wisconsin teachers. Supt. Youker also went down on Monday for the same purpose.

The Franklin Stock company, which has held forth at the opera house Monday and Tuesday evenings, has been greeted with fairly good houses and seemed to give pretty general satisfaction.

Joseph Cohen has had a gang of masons at work on the basement of his new building during the past week and the work will be carried forward as rapidly as possible now that the weather is good.

Martin Beyer came down from Kenan on Wednesday to visit his relatives here for about a week. He then expects to go to Port Arthur where he will work for the Pigeon River Lumber Company.

The first wagon manufactured by the Grand Rapids Wagon Works was purchased by W. G. Skinner of Big Flats. It was sold by the Centralia Hardware company, who has taken the agency for these goods.

Will Kellogg entertained about fifty of his boy and girl friends at the home of his parents on Saturday afternoon, the occasion being his birthday. It is probably unnecessary to say the young folks had a good time.

Mrs. Grace Knight, who has held the position of head operator in the office of the Wood County telephone office for the past year, has resigned her position and expects to leave next week for her home. Miss Blanche Harding succeeds her in the office.

—Wall paper sale at Daly's drug store. 50 per cent discount.

Kruger & Warner have just put up a new sign in front of their place of business which adds greatly to the appearance of the place. A. P. Hirzy has also had neat signs painted on his windows, and several others about the city have contracted for signs of more or less elaborate appearance.

Albert Kohls of Arpin was in the city on Saturday and favored the Tribune office with a pleasant call. Mr. Kohls is one of the rising young farmers of that section where he owns fifty acres of land which he is rapidly bringing to a high state of cultivation.

—We have just received a full line of garden and field seed. All fresh from Northrup King & Co. of Minneapolis the best seed house in America.

Johnson & Hill company have put a bundle carrier system into the drygoods and clothing department of their store, and a stairway has also been built to the second story which has been fitted up to add to the room of the establishment.

If you wish to join a select car party of ladies and gentlemen that will attend the dedication exercises of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition to be held in St. Louis, May 1st, 1903, write to J. M. Turner, special excursion agent Wisconsin Central Ry. 400 E. Water St. Milwaukee, Wis.

Pittsville, Wis., March 31.—The marriage of C. G. Cotey of Pittsville and Miss Margaret Bunge of Grand Rapids, Wis., on Feb. 28, was announced today and caused much surprise, as it was not known except to a very few that the young couple were even engaged.—Free Press.

Mesdames Overbeck, Kruger, Hamilton and Gordon will entertain Ladies' Foreign Missionary Society of the Congregational church at the home of Mrs. E. Overbeck Tuesday afternoon.

Foley's Honey and Tar contains no opiates, and will not constipate like nearly all other cough medicines. Sold by Johnson & Hill Co.

Foley's Kidney Cure if taken in time affords security from all kidney and bladder diseases. Sold by Johnson & Hill Co.

GRAND OPENING —OF FINE— Spring & Summer Millinery SATURDAY, APRIL 4.

We have the largest, most up-to-date line of Spring and Millinery in Grand Rapids. Prices on all goods very reasonable. Call on us for Easter Bonnets. We can save you money on same. We cordially invite all the ladies of Grand Rapids and vicinity to give us a call and look over our stock before buying elsewhere.

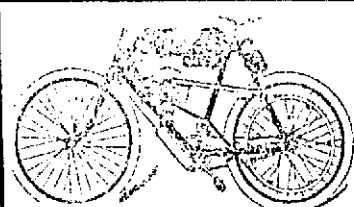
Respectfully Yours,

MRS. T. J. RIEMAN & CO.

The West Side Milliners.

BICYCLES & SUNDRIES.

Handle Bars,	Tires,
Chains,	Casings,
Pedals,	Tubes,
Bells,	Valves,
Wrenches,	Cements.



Do You Know There are Bicycles Manufactured In Grand Rapids?

Our hand made wheels are built of the best material and beat any factory wheel in running qualities, wear and workmanship. They must be seen to be appreciated.

Our repair shop is equipped with the best machinery for speedy and accurate work and we guarantee every job.

WE ARE AGENTS FOR AUTOMOBILES.

Rambler Runabout \$750.

Mitchell \$600

Baseball Goods, Fishing Tackle and live minnows.

GEO. F. KRIEGER & COMPANY,

Telephone 29, Near St. Paul Depot, West Side.

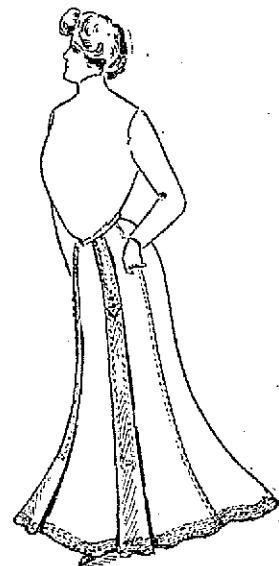
Extra! Extra! On Saturday April 4th

We will offer for sale 200 ladies' tailor made Suits at 50c on a dollar. This assortment is made up of a manufacturers complete sample line and the prices will be from

\$5 to \$35 per Suit

No two Suits alike. Never before in the history of Grand Rapids have such values been offered at the prices which we will sell these Suits. They are all goods made up for the best city trade and are as well and up-to-date as any shown in the large Chicago and Milwaukee stores at prices one-half less than asked by them.

These Suits will not be shown in our store on account of lack of proper room for displaying them and for the convenience of our customers we will use the Forester's Hall over our store. This will give the best show room in the city and it will be greatly appreciated by those attending this sale. Extra sales-ladies have been engaged for this occasion so that all may be served in the best possible manner.



Mr. Cole, while in New York the past week was successful in purchasing of A. Meadow & Co., manufacturers of ladies tailor-made Suits their complete line of samples shown by them in their sales rooms. These we will show Saturday April 4th, and the following Monday all that are unsold will be forwarded to the Rhinelander store. Whether you are in need of a suit or not, it will pay you to visit this sale.

Spafford,
Cole & Company

FURTHER TAKE NOTICE, That the polls of said city election will be opened at six o'clock a. m. and be closed at five o'clock p. m., and will be held at the following voting precincts, to-wit: First ward, Ed. Mahoney's residence; second ward, Library building; third ward, Grand Army hall; fourth ward, John Plenke's residence; fifth ward, Water Works Power house; sixth ward, Brainard Worthington's shop; seventh ward, City Hall; eighth ward, Martin Nisson's residence.

Witness my hand and the official seal of said city of Grand Rapids, this 31st day of March, A. D. 1903.

M. G. GORDON, City Clerk

Murdered By Whom?

By WILL LISENBERG and A. H. GIBSON

Copyright, 1933, by Will Lisenberg and A. H. Gibson

MARTIN FINCH, keeper of the Blue Dragon inn, sat by the cheerful fire in his office feeling a pleasant sense of warmth and comfort steal over him as he listened to the whistling of the winter winds without. Every few minutes he would lower the paper which he was reading and take a sip of some steaming beverage from a mug on a table within easy reach.

The past summer had been a prosperous season for the Blue Dragon. The substantial remuneration which the summer's laborers had brought justified the worthy landlord in his determination to devote the dull season to rest and enjoyment.

There were but two guests staying at the inn now, and they gave little trouble to the easy going host.

The first, a white-headed man of apparently sixty or seventy, Mark Bentley by name, rarely left his room save when business took him away from the inn. He seemed to have plenty of money and always paid promptly, being especially liberal in his payment for any extra service that he required.

He had come to the inn a week before, making inquiries for a certain young man named Arthur Bailey, who when last heard from had been in that vicinity. The young man, Bailey, it seemed, was a distant relative of Bentley and had not been heard from for five years.

The other lodger, Boyd Springer, was a man of perhaps thirty. He had arrived only two days before. What business had brought him to Burrville had not been made known.

As the keeper of the Blue Dragon sat sipping his steaming beverage the door opened quietly, and Mark Bentley came into the room.

"Ah! It's you, Mr. Bentley," said Landlord Finch. "Have a seat and take a sup of this to warm your blood."

He pushed a chair toward his lodger, procured another mug from the old fashioned sideboard and filled it from a pewter vessel near the fire.

"I beg your pardon for asking the question," Mr. Bentley began in a slow, hesitating manner, "but who is the man who occupies room No. 9?"

"Why, it's a Mr. Springer of Baltimore," replied the innkeeper, surprised at the question. "He came here day before yesterday."

"Have you any knowledge of his character or the business that brings him here?"

"Why, I can't say I have. I haven't thought it necessary to meddle with the affairs of my guests. Why do you ask?"

"I will explain," returned the old man in slow, impressive tones. "But first let me assure you, Mr. Finch, that not for the world would I say anything to the discredit of your guest, yet I feel it my duty to tell you of an incident which occurred this evening that has caused me some uneasiness and has led me to suspect that this new guest of yours is not just what he seems."

"As you may know, I have a habit of retiring early. A man of my age should form such a habit. That is the secret of my excellent health."

"Tonight I retired at my usual time, a little before 9 o'clock. I had been in bed perhaps a half hour and was just dropping into a doze when I heard the sound of light footsteps in the hall without. Presently the sound was repeated, and this time it seemed to be just outside my door."

"Happening to glance upward, I was startled by perceiving the face of a man peering down at me through the transom. By aid of your lamp, still burning in the hall opposite my room,



"Have you any knowledge of his character?"

I recognized the face as belonging to your lodger in No. 9. I was out of bed as quickly as possible, but before I could open the door the man had disappeared."

"This is amazing!" cried the landlord. "I shall inquire into the matter at once."

He was in the act of rising from his chair when Bentley stopped him with a gesture.

"Not now, Mr. Finch. Wait," he said. "It isn't best to be too hasty in matters of this kind. Nothing serious has been done yet, and any inquiry you should make would put the fellow on his guard. Let us wait a day at least. That may give us a chance to learn what he is up to here."

"Maybe it is best to wait," said Finch, "but I don't like the idea of harboring a rogue."

"Certainly not, but now that we are

on our guard we need fear no harm from him. I have no fear for myself, as I am provided with means for self protection, but I feel it my duty to inform you right away."

"I am much obliged to you for coming to me at once, for I confess the fellow might have butchered us all in our beds before I would have suspected him. Why, he's so handsome and gentlemanly! But, then, that's the kind we are likely to be most fooled by."

Bentley returned to his room, but it was not toward midnight before Finch retired. Then his dreams were troubled with visions of burglars and hideous crimes, and more than once he awoke with the fancy that he had heard strange noises in the direction of Bentley's room.

Once he was convinced that he heard a suppressed scream and got up and hastened into the hall, but all was silent. After listening for several moments and hearing nothing he assured himself that the alarm was the result of an overwrought imagination, or, more probably, the moving of the pet cat up in the garret.

The next morning Boyd Springer, the handsome lodger of No. 9, ate an early breakfast, then hurried away from the inn.

But the old man Bentley did not appear, and after waiting a half hour for him to come down to breakfast the landlord went up to his room. He found the lock on the door broken and the room in the wildest disorder. Bentley was not there. The bed covers were strewn about in confused heaps, and the sheets and door showed stains of blood.

Horried at the sight, Martin Finch quickly summoned the constable, who made a hasty examination of the premises. There were ample evidences that a struggle had taken place in the old man's room, and the blood stains found on the bedclothes and upon the floor led to the conviction that a terrible crime had been committed.

But where was the victim? The minutest search of the entire premises failed to disclose any trace of the unfortunate lodger.

Upon close inspection of the door of the room occupied by the old man marks on the facings plainly showed that the door had been broken open by the aid of an iron bar which had been used from the outside.

A faint odor of chloroform led to the inference that the victim might have been rendered insensible by that powerful drug and carried from his room, but the signs of a struggle and the blood marks seemed to upset this theory.

The same awful stains were found in the hall leading toward the room occupied by Boyd Springer, but the door was found to be locked, Springer having carried the key away with him. Had the occupant of No. 9 committed the terrible deed, then concealed the body in his room? Suspicion pointed strongly toward him.

When the landlord told the constable of Bentley's story, as related to him in the early part of the preceding night, that official declared Springer to be the guilty one. Then the door was forced open, but nothing was discovered to confirm the suspicions.

In Bentley's room only a large valise was found, containing a few changes of clothing, with nothing to give any clue as to the owner's occupation or the place he had come from. The whole affair was full of mystery.

From the facts in hand it was thought best by the citizens of Burrville to place Boyd Springer under arrest, and a warrant was issued.

Inquiry revealed the fact that he had hired a horse and buggy to drive into the country. The constable and the deputy immediately started in pursuit. They overtook Springer about five miles from the village and, putting him under arrest, brought him back to Burrville, where he was lodged in jail to await preliminary examination.

The prisoner seemed utterly amazed at the serious charges made against him. He denied all knowledge of the affair and telegraphed at once for a prominent attorney in Baltimore.

Meanwhile the village was all agog with excitement over the mysterious and sensational event. Nothing like it had ever happened in peaceful Burrville, and it became the all absorbing theme for discussion.

After a long search in the vicinity of the inn something was discovered that seemed to afford a clue to the mystery. Tracks were found on the margin of the river, deeply sunken into the soil, as if made by some one carrying a heavy burden, and near by were traces of blood on some shingles, and a broken cuff button, believed to have belonged to the unfortunate lodger, was picked up.

At this juncture excitement in Burrville rose to its highest pitch, and at a meeting of the mayor and council it was decided to offer a liberal reward for any information that would lead to the discovery of the old man Bentley dead or alive.

This offer resulted in bringing several detectives to the village. Among these was Amos Peel, the shrewdest detective in Baltimore. He went to work in a careful and systematic manner, but whatever his theories were regarding the strange affair he kept them to himself.

About this time there arrived from Baltimore Victor Laney. He was a cousin of Boyd Springer, the prisoner, and about his age.

The situation cannot be explained any better than by giving an extract from an article which appeared in the Burrville Herald a few days later:

At present suspicion points strongly to Boyd Springer, the prisoner, as being the guilty party, yet, as far as has been ascertained, he is a man whose character is above reproach. It is stated that he came to Baltimore from Colorado less than a year ago and opened a law office, where he has since practiced his profession, making many friends among the legal fraternity.

It has been learned that his business at Burrville was in connection with the title

to some land in this locality claimed by one of his clients.

Mr. Springer is a man of considerable means and the owner of valuable property in the city. He is well respected by those who know him, and taking everything into consideration, there has not yet appeared the faintest shadow of any motive he might have had for committing the crime with which he is charged.

And now come the questions: Who was the old man answering to the name of Mark Bentley? What was his business at Burrville? The most careful inquiry has failed to elicit an answer to these questions.

It is true that the remarkable statement made by Bentley to Martin Finch, keeper of the Blue Dragon, on the very night of his mysterious disappearance, coupled with subsequent events, furnishes the strongest circumstantial evidence of the guilt of Boyd Springer, and yet the absence of all tangible motive and the very mystery which surrounds the identity of the supposed victim, as well as the circumstance of his strange disappearance, give the whole affair an aspect of so singular a character as to furnish no basis for a conclusion except that founded on conjecture.

Many of the citizens confidently expected that the body of the missing lodger would be found in the river, but a careful dragging of the stream failed to fulfill these expectations.

Meantime handsome Victor Laney was using every effort to solve the mystery and had, in his own name, offered a large reward for information of the whereabouts of Mark Bentley, but all to no avail.

When the day set for the preliminary examination of the accused arrived, the little courthouse was crowded to its ut-



"You are my prisoner!"

most capacity by an eager throng anxious to catch every detail of the mysterious case.

Several witnesses were called and examined, but the evidence failed to bring forth anything that was not already familiar to the public.

However, when Detective Peel asked to be placed upon the witness stand a ripple of excitement and expectancy went through the crowd. He asked to be allowed to make a statement of what he knew. His first words created a sensation, and a low buzz of excitement went through the courtroom.

"There has been no murder committed," he began. "Mark Bentley is now alive and well. I have discovered his whereabouts. And facts that have come to light show clearly that the prisoner is the victim of a conspiracy."

In proof of this statement the detective produced a false beard and wig which Bentley had worn while staying at the inn. He stated that he had found them in the garret over the room occupied by Bentley. They had been thrust through a small ventilating aperture in the ceiling, and with the beard and wig was found a dead cat which had belonged to the innkeeper and from which the blood found in the room had been obtained.

Here the detective paused in his statement, then added:

"I have caused a warrant to be issued for the arrest of the conspirator, who is now present in this room."

This announcement produced a wonderful sensation in the courtroom, and some one tried to rush through the crowd to the door. He was not successful, however, for he had not taken a half dozen steps when the constable's hand fell heavily on his shoulder, and that official said:

"You are my prisoner, Victor Laney!"

Victor Laney and Boyd Springer were cousins. On account of his dissipated habits Victor's guardian, a wealthy bachelor uncle, had disinherited him, making his will in favor of his nephew from the west, who through his own exertions had elevated himself from a poor boy to a man of education with a useful profession.

Laney could not get over his disappointment and plotted revenge. Learning that Springer was coming to Burrville at a certain time, he laid his plans carefully to bring the young lawyer into disgrace and disfavor with the old uncle, who was sure to hear of the charges against his favorite.

A young woman whom Victor Laney had deceived had tracked him from Baltimore. In a meeting which they held in one of the private rooms of the Blue Dragon the woman had demanded hush money.

Peel in an adjoining room overheard enough to give him the right clue, which he was not slow to follow up.

The Boot on the Other Leg.

A young man who had returned home from South Africa, where he had been for his health, narrated his adventures to his father and told him, among other things, he had bought a silver mine for \$1,000.

"I knew they'd swindle you!" exclaimed the old man. "So you were fool enough to buy a humbug mine?"

"Yes, but I didn't lose anything. I formed a company and sold half the stock to a Londoner for \$1,500."

"You did?" gasped the old man, turning white. "I'll bet I'm the one who bought it!"

"Exactly so," coolly observed the young man as he crossed his legs and asked his father whose turn it was now.

BREVITIES

THE HALL OF FAME.

King Edward has made seven visits to Ireland and proposes to go again soon.

F. E. Fernald of Chicago has just made a record from Japan to Chicago, covering the distance in thirteen days and twenty-one hours.

Senator Beveridge has been invited by the Methodists of Savannah, Ga., to take part in the celebration of the bi-centennial of John Wesley's birth.

Judge Charles C. Jones of Montezuma, N. Y., is probably the most ponderous jurist in the United States. He is 6 feet 1 inch in height and weighs 416 pounds.

At Bordighera Mme. Verrando Marla has just died, aged 107 years. She leaves a sister of 105 and a brother of 102 years. Their father was also a centenarian.

Emperor William remarked on his forty-fifth birthday, which occurred recently, that he was much impressed by the fact that Napoleon and Wellington were just his age when Waterloo was fought.

Senator Hanna is now a member of the Loyal Legion, being eligible because of his service during the civil war as lieutenant in the One Hundred and Fiftieth Ohio infantry. He joined the Ohio commandery.

Signor Puccini, the Italian composer, who has been fined several times for driving his motor car at a furious rate, has been warned at Leghorn that he will be prosecuted criminally if he persists in breaking the law.

Camille Flammarion, the astronomer and social reformer, has introduced a bill in the French chamber of deputies for the rationalizing of the calendar. He wants the year to start with the vernal equinox and to consist of 364 days.

Captain Richmond Pearson Hobson, who recently resigned from the United States navy, is quoted as saying that it is his intention to devote his time "in the immediate future to the writing of a novel, to lecturing, literary work and to the education of the American people."

Lee S. Overman, the new senator from North Carolina, is forty-nine years old. He is a lawyer of ability, a native of Salisbury and in 1874 graduated from Trinity college, North Carolina. He was private secretary to Governor Vance and has been a member of the state house of representatives five times, having been speaker once.

HORSES AND HORSEMEN.

All Providence's events—stakes and purses—will be three in five.

It is rumored that the Hartford Futurity will be raised in value to \$15,000.

Talk of an ambitious trotting meeting at New Orleans is going the rounds.

General Johnson, 2:12½, the fast son of Lynne Bel, 2:10½, has a new owner in John Dunlap, Syracuse, N. Y.

Red Princess, 2:12½, who did no good for W. L. Snow last season, is now reported to be coming on encouragingly.

Philadelphia has grand circuit aspirations and talks of trying for the place in the big ring that Syracuse has forfeited.

According to Memphis reports, Harold B., 2:04, in Geers' hands and minus his straps, is likely to prove a grand sensation.

The stallion Alta Yela, 2:11½, by Electioneer—Lorita, 2:18½, by Piedmont, 2:17½, has been sold by S. H. Hooper to F. Gommach of San Francisco.

One of the best trotters of the second generation of McGregors out last year was Kid Shea, by Nitrogen. He won seven races, was twice second and twice third and lowered his record from 2:22½ to 2:14½.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

Grace George will spend her snuggest vacation in Italy.

Charles Dickson is to star next season in "The Spellbinder," a new comedy dealing with politics.

Frauccesa da Rimini will be one of the characters in London's "Danle," a forthcoming Irving production.

Eleonora Duse's next appearance will be in Italy, as she has given up her projected engagement in Germany.

William Gillette will be in London about Easter time preparing for his production of "Hamlet" in England.

Conut Hochberg, who has been intendant of the royal theaters in Berlin since 1886, retires from his office at the end of the present year.

B. H. Sothern may appear later on in a romantic poetical play by Percy Mackaye, the son of the late Steele Mackaye, founded on the poem of the "Canterbury Pilgrims."

OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

A Massachusetts farmer drives a team of cows.

A gust of wind blew a Washington woman's watch off her pin and out of sight.

A Newark (N. J.) man was stricken dumb by fright when arrested for theft.

Charles F. Schuetz of Laporte, Ind., died at the age of forty-seven of senile debility.

A New York woman married a burglar to reform him and then became his accomplice.

A fourteen-year-old boy in Chilton, Wis., knows by heart the definition of every word from "a" to "c" in Webster's Dictionary.

THE SIX CAKES.

BY RUBY HOLMES.

It was one cold afternoon that the "Ladies' Circle" of the Union Congregational church, in a little New England town of eastern Massachusetts, met in the church parlor. Ostensibly, they were there for the purpose of sewing for some missionary out west, and to make plans for the supper they wished to have the next week, but, in reality, they had been together for over an hour and had discussed nothing but their neighbors' doings, for the majority of them came to get the news, and meet the others from various parts of the town, for Snelling is a very small village, and during the winter practically the only places of meeting for the women was the sewing circle for some and the Grange for others.

There were only six ladies present on the afternoon of which I write, and they had at last come to the question of the supper; for it was getting time to close, and they wanted some plans made.

First, there was the minister's wife, a very large woman, who always had lots to say about anything, but as far as I had been able to observe her did comparatively nothing, though she makes a great many people think she did more work than the average of women.

Second, there were the two Mrs. Smiths—their husbands are consins—whose ancestors helped colonize the town, which made these two women feel much superior to the rest of the circle. They lived in the south end of the town and brought all the news from that section.

Then there was Mrs. Fish from up on the hill, a very quiet woman, who did more real work (with her fingers) than all the others put together. Mrs. Howard, the deacon's wife, may be mentioned next; a queer woman, with never anything good to say of any person; and yet when her stories were disproved, she never acknowledged she had said or done anything harmful.

Last, but not least, in that circle was Miss Maria Brown, one of the characters of the town. She was a maiden of uncertain years and wished to be considered still a girl, but it would be hard to make anyone who saw her believe she would ever see 40 again. She was rather short and slender, but as homely a person as was ever seen; and to crown it all, she was near-sighted and had to wear glasses. I wish you could see her as she came walking lightly down the street in a youthful costume and such a sweet smile on her face.

As I wrote, the "Ladies' Circle" was having a meeting for the purpose of discussing, among other things, the giving of a supper, and after they had concluded to have one, Mrs. Fuller, the minister's wife, said: "Now, what shall we bring? I suppose it had better be a general supper." One of the Mrs. Smiths agreed to donate cold meat, and the other Mrs. Smith said she would get the baked beans in her neighborhood.

The deacon's wife said she would bring two pieces of cold ham. Mrs. Fish promised to bake eight pies herself, and not get anything outside, for there were no people in her section of the town who could be asked to contribute. Miss Brown was to get six cakes in the neighborhood.

After finishing their planning the women went home, well content with the afternoon's work. As Miss Brown walked slowly home she tried to think of some plan whereby she could avoid making a cake herself. "There are four houses and five families between my house and the church," she soliloquized. "Now, if one of the women would send me two cakes I am safe. Mrs. Thayer would not make but one, anyway, and Mrs. Moore and Mrs. Mason the same, but there are Mrs. Reed and Mrs. Jones, who live in the same house, and if I could work it just right one of them would make two."

After walking along for awhile, she exclaimed: "I have it! Mrs. Jones is very jealous of Mrs. Reed, particularly of her cooking, and so I will go to her first and say: 'Mrs. Jones is going to make two cakes for me to take to the supper, and I would like to have you make two more, that will just make out my number.' Of course she will say yes, and then I will go to Mrs. Jones and ask for only one. Such a little fib will never be discovered."

Miss Brown made her calls the next day, and, as she expected, the six cakes were promised, and then she went home, congratulating herself because she had managed so nicely. But, on Wednesday afternoon, when she went for the cakes, two very angry women met her, declaring she was a falsifier, and that they had made no cakes for the supper, for they had compared notes after Miss Brown's former visit and had discovered her falsehood.

So home Miss Brown went, took off her best gown and put on a calico one and a big apron, and set to work. She built the fire. By this time it was five o'clock, and she hastily stirred up a white cake. When that was put into the oven she began to repent, and commenced to make a sponge cake, and by the time that was in, her repentance for the lie had grown so great that the last cake was more elaborate than the others, and when it came to frosting them she carried her skill to perfection and spared neither materials nor time in the preparation of the frostings, so that as she finished the last one the clock on the kitchen mantel-piece was striking seven.

"It is lucky cake is the last course," thought Miss Brown, as she quickly washed herself preparatory to changing her dress. "I will set them in the window and they will be cold by the time I am ready to go." It was half-past seven when a tired, hot and excited woman reached the church with three cakes in her arms, and hurrying into the kitchen put them on the table.

The supper did not begin until quarter past seven, so she was not too late, and as the other women told her this she sat down in the nearest chair and began pulling the fringe on her shawl.

"What is the trouble, Miss Brown?" inquired the minister's wife.

"I have told a lie and got paid back for it!"

The two women who were cutting her cakes at the table turned around and looked at her, for it sounded strange to hear Miss Brown confessing any wrong she had done.

"I told a lie about the cakes, and had to go home at four o'clock and make those myself. I never will tell another lie; it's not safe, and it's not right. I knew it was wrong to do it, but I did not want to make a cake."

It is years since this happened, and Miss Brown is now Mrs. Ware. Her husband is a farmer, and he says his wife's greatest virtue is that she always tells the truth. When he says that we smile and think of the three cakes.—Boston Herald

A Card.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent Bottle of Greeen's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory, or money refunded.

J. E. DALY.
JOHNSON & HILL, CO.

The Latest Styles

In everything in the picture line can always be found at my studio. None but the best materials enter into my work and I make it a point to turn out the

The Best Finished Work

that it is possible to make. Call and see my samples and judge for yourself.

Mortrud,

East Side Photographer.

CITY MEAT MARKET!

Fresh, Salt and Smoked

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All kinds of Fish, Poultry and Sausages. Cash paid for Hides and Pelts. Prompt delivery of orders, wholesale and retail.

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If you wish to sell any of your property, houses, lots, etc., be sure and....

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We have many inquiries and will be pleased to shop your property to prospective buyers. Terms reasonable.

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WATCH

REPAIRING.

Take your sick watches and clocks to W. G. Scott and he will make them well. All kinds of repairing and engraving done in a first-class manner.

You will also find an elegant stock of jewelry, silverware and cut glass to select from at his place. Prices are right.

W. G. SCOTT

The West Side Jeweler

Reverend Sell will continue a class of young people at the Evangelical Lutheran church at Nekoosa on Sunday, April 3. The services will be held in German at the time of the regular Sunday service hour, ten o'clock. The following persons constitute the class: Hattie Sonnenberg, Amelia Shultz, Maria Zirkel, Martha Gueldeuzopf, Maria Levenenz, Wm. Hodes, August Hodes, Herman Haase, John Popp and Amil Kaufmann. Miss Levenenz's home is at Port Edwards, all the others reside at Nekoosa. A class of six members will be confirmed at New Rome on Easter Sunday.

A council composed of delegates from the Congregational churches of Grand Rapids, Necedah and New Lisbon will meet at Nekoosa on Thursday, April 2, for the purpose of dismissing Reverend Ray. Reverend Ray's resignation has been accepted by the members of the local church. A communion service will be held at the Congregational church at the morning service next Sunday.

Mrs. Homer Smith was called to Necedah last week by the death of her aunt, Mrs. Johnson. Mrs. Smith has been very generous to the daughters of the deceased, now orphans, and has given several days of her time to them. Mrs. Smith returned to Nekoosa on Tuesday.

Miss Anna Belot has returned from Milwaukee, where she has been caring for a sister who underwent an operation. Her sister is improving very fast and is much better. After spending a few days with her sister, Miss Fern Belot, Miss Anna left for her home.

Reverend Peterson of Grand Rapids held a Methodist service at Brook's hall last Sunday afternoon. About 85 people took part in the religious exercise. A similar service will be held next Sunday afternoon all are invited to attend.

Hackett's orchestra gave a concert and dance at Nekoosa last Friday evening. The orchestra is now under the management of Carlis Bulger. His many friends here were glad to see him and appreciated dancing by his prompting.

The Herriek orchestra and phonograph company played to a large audience at Monroe center last Friday night. The Nekoosa aggregation pleased the inhabitants of Monroe Centre and had a good time themselves.

The Nekoosa Theatrical company played Capt. Rackett to a packed house at Babcock last Friday evening. The company were agreeably impressed with the social air that is so evident at Babcock. They enjoyed the trip.

Rueben Beeston of Spring Creek received a paralytic stroke last week. Mr. Beeston is father of Miss Susan Beeston of Nekoosa. Miss Beeston spent Sunday at home and reports her father in a critical condition.

William Hooper, clerk of the school board, has received a favorable report

of schools. The report is a credit to people, the school board and teachers.

Election day will soon be at hand. Matters are rather quiet here this spring for little opposition is anticipated. Friday, March 27th has been set for the caucus.

A number of delegates representing the Nekoosa lodge of Modern Woodmen attended the county convention at Marshfield on Wednesday.

Miss Nora McHugh of Marshfield is here substituting in the kindergarten for Miss Courtoyer, who is taking teacher's examination.

Mrs. George Hinkley returned home from Spring Bluff on Monday. Her uncle is still in very poor health.

Paul Love, Matilda Bunge and Ethel Kelly of Grand Rapids enjoyed a drive to Nekoosa last Sunday.

Donald Smart spent several days here last week repairing the Wood County Telephone lines.

Mrs. Philip Beppler, who has been sick with the grip, is out again and is feeling some better.

Mr. and Mrs. Carson Burt are happy over the arrival of a son born Friday, March 27th.

Henry E. Fitch and Nellie Young spent Sunday at the home of W. H. Fitch at Cranmoor.

A number took advantage of the teachers examination held at Nekoosa this week.

Phil Ward of Grand Rapids was shaking hands with Nekoosa friends on Saturday.

Catherine Grode of Port Edwards spent Sunday with her brother, Frank and family.

Charles Brooks is building a cellar and an addition to his home on Vilas avenue.

Charles Gould was unfortunate this week. He ran a rusty nail into his foot.

The Misses Veda and Verna Ross of Saratoga are now attending school here.

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Thompson spent Sunday with relatives at Saratoga.

August Bentz, Sr. was at Grand Rapids on business last Saturday.

Miss Etta Heiser spent Saturday and Sunday at her home in Sigel.

Mrs. Chas. Myers is confined to her room with an attack of the grippe.

John Withelm of Sigel was a business visitor here last week.

Rock Dupre is spending the week at Necedah.

Just have a Look.

At the new wall papers which we have just received. They are specially chosen in design and coloring. Exclusive goods from the best English and French manufacturers that you will not find elsewhere in the city. Step in and let us show you our line. A pleasure to show goods. Johnson & Hill Co.

Frank Pribberno and Mrs. Bertha Hansen were married at the Lutheran parsonage on last Wednesday evening, Rev. Kraschke officiating. Many friends wish them a long and happy future.

Mr. Skelly who recently purchased a farm in Vaudriessen is expecting a carload of fancy stock this week. He has 500 acres of land mostly marsh on which he expects to raise some blooded stock.

Chas. Smith and Julius Klug agents for the Davis sewing machine were in our burg last Thursday. Carl says the sewing machine business beats the band.

Misses Pauline Buss, Clara Pribberano and Rosetta Rickhoff spent Sunday in Grand Rapids with relatives.

J. M. Gage and son returned from a few days visit with his parents at Packwaukee last Wednesday evening.

C. G. Hanson spent Tuesday evening in our city celebrating the tenth anniversary of his wedding.

Aug. Buss commenced the foundation for his new barn last week. John Yetter is doing the work.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Tiumm welcomed an eleven pound daughter the 25 inst.

O. E. Michelson of your city delivered some suits here Wednesday.

Chas. Panther spent a few days at home in your city last week.

Phil Ward of your city was a business visitor here one day last week.

Walter Buss spent Wednesday evening in Grand Rapids.

Oswald Slagle of Westfield is a visitor at J. M. Gage's.

Robt. Steinks was an Almond visitor last week.

W. J. Granger spent Sunday in your city.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo Ohio. Sold by druggists 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

CRANMOOR.

Misses Jennie Berard and Marie LeBrot, teachers from both schools, took the Friday evening train for Grand Rapids.

Mrs. Jacob Emmerich has been suffering with an acute attack of rheumatism, but at this writing is better.

Doctors Humphrey and Pomainville were at the D. R. Rezin home between trains Wednesday last.

S. N. and H. F. Whittlesey, Robt. Skeel and Timothy Foley spent Thursday in Grand Rapids.

Edward Kruger is putting up a new barn. Robert Skeel is helping with the carpenter work.

Miss Cora Grimshaw and brother Albert were visiting friends in your city Wednesday.

Miss Martha Taylor has recovered from her recent illness and is back at the Foley home.

Mr. James Gaynor and Miss Bertha Demske were Grand Rapids shoppers Thursday.

Mrs. Minnie Palmietter spent Wednesday afternoon with the D. R. Rezin family.

H. E. Fitch of Nekoosa spent Wednesday afternoon at the paternal home.

Severt Johnson of Grand Rapids was down to see Cranmoor friends Sunday.

Miss Myra Kruger returned home Monday evening from Meadow Valley.

Miss Nellie Young was a guest at the W. H. Fitch home over Sunday.

C. E. Lester took the noon train for Madison last Wednesday.

Mrs. Robert Skeel visited relatives at Grand Rapids Monday.

Dr. Humphrey was visiting patients here Friday afternoon.

Dreadful Attack of Whooping Cough

Mrs. Ellen Harrison, of 300 Park, Kansas City, Mo., writes as follows: "Our two children had a severe attack of whooping cough, one of them in the paroxysm of coughing would often faint and bleed at the nose. We tried everything we heard of without getting relief. We then called in our family doctor who prescribed Foley's Honey and Tar. With the first dose they began to improve and we feel that it has saved their lives. Refuse substitutes. Sold by Johnson & Hill Co.

BABCOCK.

The Nekoosa Theatrical Co. played "Capt Rackett" to a very large audience Friday evening. It was well rendered and too much cannot be said in praise of the company.

Mrs. Wm. Sullivan and daughter Maggie returned Tuesday morning from Chicago where they have been shopping.

The Misses Lizzie and Maggie Sullivan were visiting in New Lisbon on Thursday and Friday.

W. H. Remington recently purchased several blooded ewes which he has added to his farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Card of Grand Rapids were visitors in town a few days last week.

Thos. Clark who has been visiting in town several days returned to Mauston.

Dr. Morse made a professional call at Meadow Valley on Monday.

Mrs. Sam Griffith was a Grand Rapids visitor on Tuesday.

Summer Fabrics

At this season of the year nearly every woman is thinking of, planning for or actually at work upon her dresses and shirtwaists for the summer. Our stock of Summer Fabrics is now complete. It has been selected with great care, and we believe we have the finest showing in this line that can be found in the city.

They embrace silk and cotton Pongees, silk and mohair Grenadines in Black, white and black and white; mercerized Zephyrs, sheer, Dimities and Lawns, Mombris- ons in all shades; Cotton and silk Zephyrs,

All new patterns in wool Challie with satin stripe from 35c up

Large Line of Light Weight Wool Goods for Summer Dresses.

We also carry a Fine Line of Ready Made Shirt Waists in Silk and Cotton that range in price from

75c to \$5.

Step into our store and we will show you some of the newest and pretties things that can be found in this section. Be sure and see our stock before buying

NECKWEAR OR BELTS.

THE HEINEMAN MERC. CO.

GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.

PORT EDWARDS.

Mrs. E. Sagger returned from a two weeks visit with her mother, in Kaukauna. Her mother has been quite ill but is getting along nicely at present.

Miss Burr has been doing double duties the past two days while Miss Martin is taking teachers examination in your city.

Mr. Druey inspected our schools on Tuesday of last week and sends a favorable report of their condition.

Born unto Mr. and Mrs. M. Proteau a baby girl Wednesday March 25. Mother and child are doing nicely.

Misses Ellen and George and Anna Codere of Rudolph are visiting their sisters Mrs. Aucutt and Proteau.

Mr. Copeland formerly a resident of this village moved his family in the house vacated by P. Miscoll.

Mr. E. Aucutt has moved his family into the house recently vacated by Mr. Card and family.

Hugh Boyle of Shawano was in our village Saturday shaking hands with his many friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray are happy over the arrival of a baby boy born Sunday, March 29.

Herbert Cleveland is spending a few days with his parents Mr. and Mrs. S. Cleveland.

Misses Fannie Burrows and Annie Mundiger were shoppers in your city Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Goine are happy over the arrival of a baby girl, born March 23.

Mr. and Mrs. Kraul are happy over the arrival of a baby boy born March 29.

Miss Grace Clark of Rudolph is visiting her aunt Mrs. F. Millenback.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Millenback were shopping in your city on Tuesday.

Miss Retta and Herbert Cleveland spent the Sabbath in your city.

Mr. and Mrs. Emile Garrison were Sunday visitors in your city.

Wm. Helmsky of Stratford is visiting at the Mundiger home.

Mrs. A. Carlson has been ill with la grippe the past week.

Don't!

Don't get the notion that the curative power of a medicine exists in the name. It must be in the medicine itself. You have heard of Re-Go Tonic Laxative Syrup. It is not made of figs because the laxative principal of figs are the seeds, yet it is as pleasant to take as figs are to eat and is a certain cure for biliousness, constipation indigestion and stomach troubles. The name is Re-Go, which in Sanscrit means "good." The merit is all in the medicine itself. Sold by Sam Church Druggist.

RUDOLPH.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Richard of Grand Rapids were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Eliott over Sunday. Mrs. R. P. Shattuck, who has been helping N. J. Richard's during their sickness, returned home yesterday.

Miss Laura Akey who has been employed at Port Edwards for some time past is at home again and will take up her same position at Logan's store.

Miss Nora Whitman, Edith Conlthart, Lem LaHai, and John Ingraham spent Sunday evening very pleasantly with Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Trotter.

Mr. and Mrs. Barber of Merrill is the guest of Mrs. Barber's parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. Sharkey this week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Hassel have been visiting at Strong's Prairie the past week.

C. Daly of your city was in this vicinity on business Wednesday.

Mike Mersch of Stevens Point made a business trip here Monday.

Allie Denison made his usual Sunday visit at the Warner home.

J. Crotteau of Grand Rapids spent Sunday in this burg.

A Chattanooga Druggist's Statement

Robt. J. Miller, proprietor of the Road House Drug Store of Chattanooga, Tenn., writes: "There is more merit in Foley's Honey and Tar than in any other cough syrup. The calls for it multiply wonderfully and we sell more of it than all other cough cures combined." Sold by Johnson & Hill Co.

Better Than Pills.

The question has been asked, "In what way are Chamberlain's Stomach & Liver Tablets superior to pills?" Our answer is: They are easier and more pleasant to take, more mild and gentle in effect and more reliable as they can always be depended upon. Then they cleanse and invigorate the stomach and leave the bowels in a natural condition, while the pills are more harsh in effect and their use is often followed by constipation. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

From an Auctioneer.

Col. C. H. McDonald of Greenville, Ill., in a letter May 1st, 1901, says, "I am an auctioneer and being often exposed to the weather, am seriously troubled with my throat, becoming irritated and hoarseness following. When troubled in this way, I always use Harts' Honey and Horehound. It is the only remedy that has ever done me any good and it positively cures." Sold by Sam Church Druggist.

Try Chamberlain's Stomach & Liver Tablets, the best physic. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

SIGEL.

On Monday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Larson, Rev. Calstrom united in marriage John Anderson and Miss Ella Erickson. Both of the young people are well known here and their many friends wish them a happy journey thru life.

There will be a caucus at the town hall next Saturday at 9 o'clock a. m. for the purpose of nominating candidates for the election of next Tuesday.

The proprietors of the new saloon have changed the name of their business place from "The Farmers Home" to "The Fashion House."

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kobsa were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Schuetz on Sunday last.

Many of the farmers are going with the train to town on account of the bad condition of the road.

Simon Lupa has rented his farm to Lorenz Josiak and has moved with his family to Biron.

Wm. Brostowitz has sold a team of horses to the man who has rented the Chas Ecklund farm.

Herman Olki has sold a five year old horse to Wm. Brostowitz, consideration \$120.

Fred Schultz is engaged in building a wagon and buggy shed.

Charley Knuth is building a new smoke house.

Miss Ella Henke has withdrawn from school.

A Thoughtful Man.

M. M. Austin of Winchester, Ind. knew what to do in the hour of need. His wife had such an unusual case of stomach and liver trouble, physicians could not help her. He thought of and tried Dr. King's New Life Pills and she got relief at once and was finally cured. Only 25c, at John E. Daly's drug store.

A neighbor ran in with a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy when my son was suffering with severe cramps and was given up as beyond hope by my regular physician, who stands high in his profession. After administering three doses of it, my son regained consciousness and recovered entirely inside of twenty-four hours," says Mrs. Mary Haller, of Mt. Crawford, Va. This Remedy is for sale Johnson Hill & Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

Chronic Bronchitis Cured.

"For ten years I had chronic bronchitis so bad that I could not speak above a whisper," writes Mr. Joseph Coffman, of Mountmorenci, Ind. "I tried all remedies available, but with no success. Fortunately my employer suggested that I try Foley's Honey and Tar, and always with satisfaction." Sold by Johnson & Hill.

Your Easter Tie

Hardly think there's a man in town that won't buy a new Tie for Easter. Even if a man buys nothing else for Easter wear, he always invests in a Tie. All the new Spring conceptions are here, swiftest of the swell. Any shape you like

25c, 50c, 75c to \$1.00

is about the way the prices run, and you see at once that we are not extravagant in our charges, even if our Neckwear is elegant.

Hugh G. Corbett,

"You would feel well dressed in one of our tailor made suits."

\$5.00 for your guess.

If you come the nearest to guessing the amount of goods in our north window. Every person in Grand Rapids and vicinity is entitled to one guess. Come in and make your guess. It costs you nothing and you may get the \$5.00. On Saturday evening April 11th, at eight o'clock guessing will close. The name of the winner, the amount guessed, and the correct amount of goods in the window will be announced in the window. Also in this paper. Watch for it as you may be the winner. If a guess ticket has not been left at your home, call and get one.

HUGH.

Railroad fare within a radius of 10 miles refunded on every \$10.00 purchase.

Bogoger Bldg., East Grand Rapids, Wis.



ALL KINDS OF
COAL
PRICES RIGHT.
E. C. KETCHUM.
TELEPHONE:
Office, 164. Residence, 351.

Calumet Baking Powder
Perfect in quality.
Moderate in price.

YOUR ATTENTION IS CALLED TO
JAMES DALZIN,
Dealer in Paints, Oils and
WALL PAPER.
Especially the latest designs. All paper neatly trimmed free of charge.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED.
Located two doors south of Tribune printing office, west side

VICTORIA, DEWEY, SUNBEAM

A WISE WOMAN

Knows that one of the first requisites in making good bread is to have first-class flour, and she will generally have it if it is obtainable.

A WISE MAN

Will always see to it that his wife has good flour and to make sure of the matter he will order VICTORIA, DEWEY or SUNBEAM.

GRAND RAPIDS MILLING CO.

A TERRIBLE DEATH.

MINNIE FRITZ FATALLY BURNED

Is Playing About Bonfire When her Dress Catches Fire and before Flames can be Extinguished she is Maimed in Horrible Manner.—Dies at 10 o'clock Last Night

Minnie Fritz, the eleven year old daughter of Herman Fritz, of the east side, was burned so badly on Tuesday morning that she died the following night at one o'clock.

The little girl in company with some playmates, was about a fire that had been built for the purpose of burning stumps and rubbish when the sparks from the fire caught her dress and she was enveloped in flames.

Mrs. Fritz ran to the rescue, but the little girl was so frightened that she ran away instead of toward her mother, and by the time she was caught and the flames extinguished she had sustained fatal injuries. C. M. Renne was also close at hand when the accident occurred, and he assisted Mrs. Fritz in extinguishing the flames, and both he and Mrs. Fritz were severely burned about the hands.

The body of the little girl was one mass of burns, the only parts of her escaping being her face and her feet. A physician was summoned at once, but all he could do was to make the little one as comfortable as possible and could hold out no hope for her recovery.

She suffered great agony until relieved from her pain by death the following morning. The grief stricken parents have the sympathy of the community in their affliction.

James McDonough.

James McDonough died on Sunday after an illness of about a week, the immediate cause of his demise being diabetes.

The deceased was born in York State, but had been a resident of this city for many years past. He has been in rather feeble health for several years but was as well as usual up to the time he was prostrated with his last illness. He was 49 years of age and is survived by a wife.

The funeral was held on Tuesday afternoon from the Methodist church, Rev. W. A. Peterson conducting the services. The Odd Fellows lodge, of which Mr. McDonough was a member, attended in a body.

Pneumonia is Robbed of its Terrors

by Foley's Honey and Tar. It stops the racking cough and strengthens the lungs. If taken in time will prevent an attack of pneumonia. Refuse substitutes. Sold by Johnson & Hill Co.

MET SUDDEN DEATH.

An Unknown Indian Killed on the Green Bay & Western.

The body of an Indian was found near the water tank of the Green Bay and Western road on Wednesday night and all the evidence pointed to the probability that he had been stealing a ride on the passenger train that gets in here at 9:30, and that he either attempted to get off or fell and went beneath the wheels and was crushed.

The man appeared to be about twenty-five years old and was dressed in a sort of a gray uniform with brass buttons on the blouse and white stripes on the pants, and wore a pair of driving shoes, such as used by lumbermen or log drivers.

The body was badly mangled, the head being crushed and the top torn off, while the right leg was reduced to a pulp. The left leg was also broken and crushed and he had also numerous other bruises about the body.

An inquest was held by Judge Getts on Thursday, and a verdict was returned in accordance with the facts, although nothing could be found to identify the dead man. The entire contents of his pockets consisted of a piece of tobacco, a little bow of blue and yellow ribbon to which was attached a piece of paper on which were printed the words "Plover" and the name of a mailing clerk and a railroad spike.

District Attorney Brazeau wrote to the postmaster at Oneida to see if the man could be identified, but nothing could be learned there. The man was seen at Plover the afternoon of the accident, and was seen to leave the town by way of the railroad track, but it was impossible to discover anybody that seemed to know anything further about him.

MAY HAVE RACE MEET

Some of Our Citizens Interesting Themselves in the Matter.

Some of our citizens have come to the conclusion that we should have race meets and agricultural fairs in this city and it is probable that a meeting will be called in the near future for the purpose of discovering what can be done in the matter.

Several of our citizens are very enthusiastic on the matter and are certain that if the subject is taken up and properly agitated it can be made to be successful.

It would seem that in a county so rich in agricultural resources as Wood County could easily support an institution of this sort and there is no reason why it should not be a success. There is one thing about it, and that is that if a society is organized there should be enough interest taken to make it a go, and not let the matter die as so many of these organizations have done.

It is proposed to construct a race track on the west side where the fair and races will be held.

Mrs. Wm. Downing.

Word was received in this city on Monday of the death of Mrs. Wm. Downing of Dexterville who died the day before as the result of a sickness from which she had been suffering for some time. About four weeks ago Mrs. Downing underwent a surgical operation by which it was hoped that she could be cured, but the efforts of her physicians were unavailing.

Mrs. Downing is survived by her husband and six children. The funeral will be held this afternoon at Dexterville.

Mrs. Evenson.

Mrs. John Evenson, who lived with her son, Conrad in the town of Rudolph, died on Friday afternoon at the age of sixty-nine years. The funeral was held on Sunday from the Moravian church in this city. Rev. John Groenfeldt conducting the services. The funeral was largely attended by friends from Rudolph and Sgcl.

Letter List.

The following letters remain unclaimed in the east side postoffice: E. K. Ansoe, J. E. Barretts, Wm. Bigelow, W. J. Brisbane, Henry F. A. Miller, John Herjaska, Johnny Jackson, E. D. Lautz, F. W. Lovengood, D. D. McCarthy, F. H. Pickles, Adolph Schulze, Mrs. G. M. Weber, Mrs. Geo. Wren.

The following letters remain unclaimed in the west side postoffice: John Bveals, H. E. McEachron, Albert Steinberg, Thomas Damck.

Crayon Portraits.

Do you want Crayon or Pastel enlargements? We are making them cheaper and better than you can get them from traveling agents. Crayons that were \$1.98 now \$1.00. Pastels that were \$3.00 now \$1.00. We employ no agents. The home portrait company. H. Lichow, manager. Near Central Hardware company.

Notice to Voters.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of justice of the peace, and if elected I will discharge the duties of the office to the best of my ability. C. L. HAMILTON.

Episcopal Services.

There will be services in the Episcopal church every Wednesday and Friday afternoons from 4 to 5 o'clock, during lent. Also services on Sunday.

—John Dencker's Capital for 5 cents is a gentleman's smoke.

PETITION GRANTED.

PORTAGE DRAINAGE DISTRICT

Judge Webb Filed his Petition On Monday at Stevens Point Granting the Petition to Drain Lands in Portage and Wood Counties.

The decision in the Portage County Drainage district matter, which was tried before Judge Webb in this city last month, was rendered by the judge on Monday. The decision which was favorable to the petitioners, is as follows:

Having heard the evidence and arguments of counsel, respectively, of the petitioners in favor of and of the contestants against the granting of petition in the above entitled matter, I find as follows:

1. The petition herein contains the signatures of the adult owners of more than one-half of the lands lying within the said proposed drainage district, and therein conforms to the requirements of the statute in that behalf.

2. The proposed drain or ditch and other improvements, as set forth in the petition, are necessary and will be useful for the drainage of the lands proposed to be drained thereby.

3. The public health and public welfare will be promoted by the construction of such drain and improvements.

Ordered accordingly.—Chas. M. Webb, Judge.

The next proceeding will be to appoint three commissioners, who will have the land surveyed, locate the ditches, estimate the cost of improvements and make a list of the benefits and damages to each piece of land affected by the ditches. This will have to be approved by the circuit court, after which it will be possible to start the work.

It is estimated that the improvements will cost \$250,000. A part of the land lies in Wood County, although the greater portion is in Portage.

A Good Entertainment.—The entertainment given at the west side high school on Friday evening was a good one from start to finish. The assembly room of the school was filled to overflowing and some of those present were obliged to stand, the seating capacity of the room being insufficient to accommodate those present.

The entertainment consisted largely of music, which was well worth listening to. A very interesting talk was given on athletics by Supt. Youker, which was listened to with great interest by those present. Mr. Youker is a man who believes in the development of the physical man at the time the brain is being schooled, and understands that a good mind is only possible when supported by a healthy body. A talk by Roy Nash on Forestry was also very interesting. A neat sum was netted by the entertainment, and there is no reason why more money could not be raised in the same manner. When the new high school is completed a much larger gathering can be accommodated and there is no question but that the scholars will always be liberally patronized.

Work on Paper Mills.—Work on the new paper mill seemed to commence in earnest on Monday morning, as the foundation wall for the finishing room was started, and has since been moving along at a satisfactory rate. With the aid of a centrifugal pump the space between the cofferdams is kept dry without any trouble, it being only necessary to give the pump a few turns occasionally. In most places it is only a few inches below the surface of the ground to the solid rock, so there is no trouble in securing a good foundation for the building. An immense amount of stone will be used in the work and a great deal of this is being brought in by train.

Street Sprinkling.—One of our merchants has suggested, and probably wisely, that the city do the street sprinkling with the use of the city teams and charge up the actual cost to the property owners who derive the benefit. By this means the support of the teams would be entirely provided for during the summer months at least. While the cost to those who got the sprinkling would be no greater than at present, and with two teams engaged in the work there should be better service than at present.

May Build to Rudolph.—It is possible that the local telephone company may extend its line to Rudolph during the ensuing season. Several of the residents out there have expressed themselves strongly in favor of such a line, but as yet nothing definite has been done in the matter. The matter is also being agitated at Stevens Point, as the merchants there think that it would be of benefit to them to have a line to Rudolph.

Adjudged Insane.—George Ayshford was taken before Judge Conway on Thursday and examined as to his sanity. He was found to be non compos mentis and was taken to the asylum the next day. George has been mentally unbalanced for a number of years, but during the life of his mother he took care of him and managed to get along by humoring his vagaries.

A New Department Store.—The west side is to have a new department store in the near future, the principal stockholders in the corporation being Will Gross, H. J. Lemke and G. W. Lyons. Further information concerning the company will be given later. They expect to occupy the whole of the Coriveau building.

Political Aspirants.—About the only rivalry for office in this city this

spring seems to be for that of justice of the peace. There are three candidates for this place, they being C. L. Hamilton, W. H. Getts and T. J. Cooper. Election occurs next Tuesday, April 7th.

An Easter Ball.—The band boys are preparing for a grand Easter ball to be held at the opera house on Monday evening, April 13th. Music will be furnished by the full band. Dance tickets will be \$1.00, and spectators 25c.

A New Meat Market.—D. Reiland got his new meat market open for business on Tuesday. He has a very neat, nicely furnished shop and there is no question but what he will enjoy his share of the patronage.

Shooting Season Opened.—Several members of the gun club got out on Sunday and broke a few blue rocks. There was a very small crowd out but the scores were good for the opening of the season.

Finished their Cut.—The Lyons expects to shut down this week, having about cleaned up the logs, that were brought in during the past winter. They cut about 900,000.

New Books at Library.

Miscellaneous.

Bass, Florenc, Animal Life.
Bass, Florenc, Plant Life.
Black, Hugh, Friendship.
Blake, William, How to get Strong and Stay So.
Frothingham, J. P., Sea Fighters from Lake to Farragut.
Hicks, Fannie F., Nature and Stories.

Higginson, T. W., Henry Wadsworth Longfellow.

Jackson, L. C. & J. P., Electricity and Magnetism.

Long, W. J., Secrets of the Woods.
Newell, Peter, Topseys and Turveys.
Reisch, P. S., Colonial Government.

Stephens, Leslie, George Eliot.
Torrey, Bradford, Everyday Birds.
White, Mary, How to Make Baskets Fiction.

Barr, Amelia E., Song of a Single Note.

Craik, L. M., John Halifax, Gentleman.

Davis, R. H., Captain Macklin.
Gates, Eleanor, Biography of a Prairie Girl.
Gordon, C. W., Gleanings School Days.

Green, Homer, Picketts Gap.
Haley, Mary M., A Dornfield Summer.

Johnston, Annie F., Little Colonels Hero.

Smith, Nora A., Three Little Marys.
Stickney, J. H., Swiss Family Robinson.
Ward, Mrs. Humphry, Lady Rose's Daughter.

Congregational Church.

Rev. Shaw's subject next Sunday morning will be "Revelation thru Duty."

In the evening he will give a lecture on "Religion in the Poetry of Robert Browning."

All who feel an interest in this great poet are invited.

Mr. Shaw has been a student of Browning for many years.

Mr. Cramer will assist in the music and give a violin solo.

HAPPY To SERVE

It is a pleasure for us to wait on customers. We enjoy the work—enjoy meeting so many different and interesting people; enjoy getting special things for them; enjoy doing all we can to please them so that they will come again. There is no hangdog, hate-to-do-it-but-suppose-I-have-to air about our store. We're a cheerful lot because we are in love with the business.

OTTO'S PHARMACY

GRAND RAPIDS.

YOU KNOW THE PLACE

Stop Paying Rent

—AND—

BUILD A HOME.

We have some fine building lots, only three blocks from the new high school which will be sold cheap. High and dry with good water. Get prices and look them over.

DALY'S SUBDIVISION.

See F. Daly or Conway & Jeffrey.

Easter Millinery Opening

MONDAY, APRIL 6th

We will have on display a large assortment of Paris and New York pattern hats. Clever ideas from our own work rooms and all the decided novelties in Millinery.

MUSIC WILL BE RENDERED BY MANDOLIN CLUB, IN EVENING FROM 8 TO 10.

The Griggs Millinery Parlor.

You will honor us by calling

Market Prices. The following are the market prices of produce in the city of Grand Rapids corrected on the day of publication:

Potatoes, bushel	32
Wheat, No. 2, bushel	45
Rye, bushel	43
Oats, bushel	34
Corn, shelled, 100 lbs.	90
Hay, marsh, ton	5.00
Hay, timothy, ton	9.00
Eggs, dozen	11
Butter, lb.	12
Beans, bushel	1.25
Peas, bushel	70
Onions, bushel	20
Beef, live, 100 lbs.	\$3.00
Beef, dressed, 100 lbs.	\$5.00
Pork, live	6.00
Pork, dressed	7.00
Veal, live, lb.	.04
Veal, dressed, lb.	.07
Chickens, live, lb.	.12
Chickens, dressed, lb.	.14
Turkeys, live, lb.	.15
Turkeys, dressed, lb.	.18
Flour, patent, bbl.	4.30
Feed, ton	21.50
Middlings, ton	18.50
Brn, ton	18.50
Boiled Corn Meal, bbl.	3.50
Lard, lb.	12
Whole Hams, lb.	14
Mess Pork, bbl.	18.75

NEW SHOES!

I have just unpacked a large consignment of the very latest in footwear. Here are some that I have:

Dr. Reed's Cushion sole shoe for sore feet. If your feet bother you, try a pair of these.

J. P. Smith Stag Shoe, \$3, \$3.50 and \$4

Ladies Fine Turned Oxfords, the Julia Marlowe. You know all about the Julia Marlowe.

I. ZIMMERMAN,
West Side Shoeman.

PLUMBING

AND STEAM FITTING

All Work Guaranteed to be of the best

Shop at Metzger's old stand on Baker Street east of the court house.

A. GITCHELL,
Grand Rapids, Wisconsin

..MONEY..

I can loan you money on good real estate security. Farm and city property bought and sold.

ABSTRACTS OF TITLE

correctly made. Mortgages, Deeds, Satisfaction Pieces, Powers of Attorney, Etc., carefully executed.

C. E. BOLES

TELEPHONE 232.

Office in MacKinnon Block, west end of bridge.

Patronize Home Industry by having your work done at the **Riverside Steam Laundry.** All work guaranteed. **GEORGE BOYER, PROP.** West Side, Near Commercial House.

Special Reduced Excursion Rates

Half-Rates to New Orleans, La.

Via the North-Western Line. Excursion tickets will be sold at one fare for round trip April 11, 12 and 13, limited for return by special extension until April 30, inclusive, on account of Annual Convention National Manufacturers' Association. Apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y.

To cure a cold in One Day.

Take **Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets.** All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

HARNESS HAPPENINGS

When looking for anything in the harness line, don't forget that J. H. Landry, whose shop is near the bridge on the West side, is always ready to supply your wants. He keeps everything in the line of harnesses and horse goods and his prices are so low that once you have traded with him you will look him up again. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch.

J. H. LANDRY

WEST SIDE, NEAR BRIDGE.

GRAND RAPIDS, - WIS.

SAVE MONEY

Buy your hardware at wholesale and save the retailer's profit. Send for a fully illustrated and priced catalogue on anything you want.

Builders' Hardware, Blacksmith Hardware, Sash and Doors, Paints and Oils, Glass, Crockery, Nails and Barb Wire. Catalogue free.

Kliner, Lang & Scharmann Co.
MARSHFIELD, WIS.

WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES.

	South Bound	North Bound
Marshfield	A. M. 7:30 P. M. 10:45	A. M. 8:45 P. M. 11:30
Arpin	7:55 2:45 10:20	9:05 3:00 11:55
Essex	8:05 2:55 10:30	9:15 3:10 12:05
Grand Rapids	8:30 3:20 10:45	9:40 3:40 12:30
Port Edwards	8:40 3:30 10:55	9:50 3:50 12:40
Nekoosa	8:50 3:40 11:05	10:00 4:00 12:50

	A. M.	P. M.
Minneapolis	7:25 5:35	8:40 11:30
St. Paul	7:50 6:00	9:05 12:00
Eau Claire	8:00 6:10	9:15 12:10
Chippewa Falls	8:10 6:20	9:25 12:20

	A. M.	P. M.
Marshfield	7:30 10:45	8:45 11:30
Grand Rapids	8:00 11:15	9:15 12:30
Ashtabula	8:10 11:25	9:25 12:40
Duluth	8:20 11:35	9:35 12:50

NORTHWESTERN LINE.

	South Bound	North Bound
Chicago	A. M. 1:15 P. M. 5:55	A. M. 7:30 P. M. 11:15
Milwaukee	A. M. 1:45 P. M. 6:25	A. M. 8:00 P. M. 11:45
Port Huron	A. M. 2:15 P. M. 6:55	A. M. 8:30 P. M. 12:15

	A. M.	P. M.
Red Granite Jet	6:50 11:30	8:32 11:50
Wautoma	6:58 11:38	8:40 11:52
Wild Rose	7:02 11:42	8:44 11:56
Almond	7:06 11:46	8:48 12:00
Barab	7:10 11:50	8:52 12:04
Kelmer	7:14 11:54	8:56 12:08
Grand Rapids	7:18 11:58	9:00 12:12
Vesper	7:22 12:02	9:04 12:16
Arpin	7:26 12:06	9:08 12:20
Marshfield	7:30 12:10	9:12 12:24

All trains daily except Sunday.

C. M. & St. P. R.

TRAINS NORTH.

No. 3 Pass., daily except Sunday	7:32 A. M.
No. 5 " " daily except Sunday	5:36 P. M.
No. 25 " " daily except Sunday	11:14 A. M.
No. 65, way fr't daily except Sun	8:30 A. M.

TRAINS SOUTH.

No. 2, Passenger, daily	9:40 P. M.
No. 6, " " daily except Sunday	12:37 P. M.
No. 22, way fr't daily except Sun	2:15 P. M.

All Passenger trains make close connections at New Lisbon east and west.

L. M. SCHLATTERER, Agent.

G. B. & W. R. R. Co.

No. 1 Passenger going West leave	11:35 A. M.
No. 3, " " arrive	9:30 P. M.
No. 4, Freight leave	4:10 A. M.
No. 7, " " arrive	7:30 P. M.
No. 4, Passenger, going East leave	6:40 A. M.
No. 2, " " arrive	2:42 P. M.
No. 8, Freight leave	5:00 A. M.
No. 10, " " arrive	6:15 P. M.

V. W. MILLER, Agent.

COAL

Papering and Interior Finish.

LARAMIE & GUTHRIE.

Give us a trial. All work guaranteed. Leave orders at Johnson & Hill drug store or telephone residence, phone No. 89.

E. C. KETCHUM.

TELEPHONE: Office, 164. Residence, 351.

2-25-7W

State of Wisconsin—In Circuit Court for Wood County.

Lawrence Ward, Plaintiff, vs. James Joy and Etal: A. Joy, his wife; Henry B. Joy and Ellen N. Joy, his wife; Richard B. Joy, Sarah B. Jenks, Mary Joy, Richard and Frederick Joy, sole heirs and devisees of James P. Joy, deceased; James Joy, Richard B. Joy and Henry B. Joy, as trustees and executors of the last will and testament of James P. Joy, deceased; Thomas G. Horseman, unmarried; George T. Harkness, George T. Hope, his wife; Frederick Gust and Helen Gust, his wife; James W. Pluchot and Mrs. James W. Pluchot, his wife, and the unknown heirs and devisees of Cyrus C. D. Pluchot, deceased, and Mrs. Cyrus C. D. Pluchot, his widow, and each and every and all unknown owners and claimants of the lands in the complaint in this action described or any parcel or parcels thereof. Defendants.

The State of Wisconsin—To the said Defendants: You are hereby summoned to appear within twenty days after service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, and defend the above entitled action in the court aforesaid, and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint, of which a copy is herewith served upon you.

GOGGINS & BRAZEAU, Attorneys.

P. O. Address: Grand Rapids, Wood County, Wisconsin.

Note: To you the defendants named in the above captioned action, and in the above and foregoing summons and to each of you: Take notice that the following is a description of the real estate and premises affected by the above entitled action commenced by said summons, to wit:

The NW 1/4, SE 1/4, SW 1/4, SE 1/4, SE 1/4, and SW 1/4, of Section 8, of the SW 1/4, SE 1/4, SW 1/4, NW 1/4, of Section 9, of Township 21 North, of Range 2 East; and the SE 1/4, NW 1/4, and the NE 1/4, NW 1/4, of Section 8, Township 21 North, of Range 2 East.

Further take notice that the summons and complaint in said action was duly filed in the office of the clerk of said court at the city of Grand Rapids, in said county, Wisconsin, on the 25th day of February, 1903, and that said action continued and remained and now remains on file in that office.

Further take notice that said action is brought to quiet and establish the plaintiff's title to said lands and each and every tract thereof against all claim and all claims of said defendants or any or either of them to said lands and to each and every parcel thereof, and to forever bar and cut off said defendants and each and every and all said defendants from having or claiming any right or title to interest in said lands adverse to said plaintiff. And plaintiff here refers to said complaint for the full facts on which this action is based and for a more full description of the land affected.

Dated February 25, 1903.

GOGGINS & BRAZEAU, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

(First Publication 2-18-03)

Claims of Creditors.

Wood County Court—In Probate.

STATE OF WISCONSIN, ss: COUNTY OF WOOD.

In the Matter of the Estate of Mary Hutton deceased.

Letters of Administration on the estate of said Mary Hutton, deceased, having been granted and issued to Michael Vincent on the 10th day of February, 1903, it is now at this regular term of said court, to-wit: the 10th day of February, 1903, that all creditors of said Mary Hutton deceased, do present their claims for examination and allowance to this court on or before the 10th day of March, 1903, which time is hereby allowed and limited for that purpose. Ordered Further, that the claims and demands of all persons against said deceased be presented to receive their examination and allowance by this court at the regular term thereof to be held at the probate office in the city of Grand Rapids, in said county, on the 10th day of March, 1903, being the 1st day of September.

And it is further Ordered, that notice of the time and place at which said claims and demands will be received for examination and allowance as aforesaid, and of the time limited for creditors to present their claims, be given by publishing a copy of this order and notice for four successive weeks in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a weekly newspaper published at the city of Grand Rapids, in said county, the first publication to be within ten days from the date of the order.

Dated Feb. 10th 1903.

By the Court, W. J. CONWAY, County Judge.

A Great Sensation.

There was a big sensation in Leesville, Ind. when W. H. Brown of that place, who was expected to die, had his life saved by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. He writes: "I endured insufferable agonies from Asthma, but your New Discovery gave me immediate relief and soon thereafter effected a complete cure." Similar cures for Consumption, Pneumonia, Bronchitis and Grip are numerous. It's the peerless remedy for all throat and lung troubles. Price 50 cents, and \$1.00. Guaranteed by John E. Daly, druggist. Trial bottles free.

A Pugilistic Preacher.

Rev. J. J. Wicker, pastor of the First Baptist church of Trenton, N. J., administered a sound thrashing to a student from Princeton who insulted several young women on the street. He chased the offender a block, pummeled him in the most approved style of the prize ring and then turned him over to the police. The preacher appeared against the young man in the police court the next day and on his evidence a fine of \$10 and costs was imposed.

Makes A Clean Sweep.

There's nothing like doing a thing thoroughly. Of all the Salves you ever heard of, Bunklen's Arnica Salve is the best. It sweeps away and cures Burns, Sores, Bruises, Cuts, Boils, Ulcers, Skin Eruptions and Piles. It's only 25c, and guaranteed to give satisfaction by John E. Daly.

New Steam Dye Works

Having established the Stevens Point Steam Dye Works at Stevens Point, Wis., we wish to announce to the people of Grand Rapids and vicinity that we are prepared to do all kinds of steam cleaning, dyng and pressing by the latest improved methods. Ladies and gents clothing steam cleaned, dyed and pressed on short notice. We pay the express one way. Prices on application. Our address is 503 Clark Street, Stevens Point, Wisconsin.

PAINTING

Papering and Interior Finish.

LARAMIE & GUTHRIE.

Give us a trial. All work guaranteed. Leave orders at Johnson & Hill drug store or telephone residence, phone No. 89.

HOW DOGS FIND THEIR WAY

Evidence That They Possess Peculiar Power to Guide Them.

In the old days of the James river canal a fine setter was taken by his master on a packet boat which was so crowded that the dog was put in the captain's cabin to be out of the way, says the New York Mail and Express. His owner reached his destination after a nightfall and had taken so much wine by that time that he was carried off the boat, and no one remembered his setter.

Next morning the captain took the dog on deck with him, but was much afraid he would jump off to the tow-path and try to return that way, and so handsome an animal would have been in danger of being stolen.

Carlo, however, lay perfectly quiet, but with an air of listening that attracted notice. Toward noon he heard the sound of the horn of a packet coming from the opposite way, and as the boats passed each other he made a leap and was next heard from as having got off at the place where his master had stopped and as having gone at once to the house where he was a guest.

Could human intelligence have surpassed that?

This same dog lay on his master's grave and refused food until he died from starvation. But I do not give this as a case in point.

A gentleman who lived a hundred miles from a city moved there with all his possessions, including a bulldog which had been raised at his father's home, where he had hitherto resided. He was locked up in the car with the furniture and in the bustle of unloading disappeared, and two days afterward he reached his former home, coming by an inland route, as was known by parties who recognized him, so that he evidently marked out his own path without reference to the railroad on which he had been carried away.

THE OMNIBUS.

It Was Introduced by Blaise Pascal, the Noted Mathematician.

No less a personage than the famous mathematician, Blaise Pascal, is said to have introduced the vehicle which we call the "omnibus." Unlike most other men of learning, Pascal was more or less interested in the affairs of practical life. He was the inventor of the pascaline that now permeates our streets, says the Scientific American.

In 1661 he had large wagons built for regular traffic in the heart of Paris. He allied himself in this undertaking with several influential friends, among whom was the Duke of Roan.

In 1662 Louis XIV. granted letters patent to Pascal, in which it was said that these carriages were intended for the comfort of poor people who had to go to courts of justice or who were sick and so poor that they could not afford to pay the two pence exacted by the chairmen and the drivers of coaches.

At first the use of the vehicle was not generally permitted. A royal decree forbade its use by soldiers, pages, lackeys and other liveried servants, as well as artisans and porters.

Pascal, in spite of the fact that he only lived to be thirty-nine, is said to have made no inconsiderable sum out of his invention.

After the vehicle had been in use some sixteen years it was abandoned for various reasons. It was not until 1812 that it was again introduced, this time in Bordeaux, which city was followed in 1821 by Nantes and in 1827 by Paris. The vehicle was improved and rapidly became popular. Now it has been almost displaced by the tramway.

In modern times the vehicle was called an omnibus simply for the reason that it was intended for the carriage of all, without any restrictions as to lackeys, pages or footmen.

His Mistake.

"Once at a party," said a Scotch clergyman, "there was a crusty old Scot seated at a whist table playing passionately, and his partner was a young woman, the daughter of a neighboring laird. You are to imagine this young woman's surprise in the heart of the game when the old fellow threw down his cards and bawled at her: "What kind of a game are ye playin', ye darned auld!"

"And then, recollecting himself, he bowed and said humbly to the astonished girl: "Yer pardon's begged, madam. I took ye in the excitement for my ain wife."

Marriage and Crime.

It is said that statistics prove that in every 1,000 bachelors there are thirty-eight criminals, while in every 1,000 married men the criminals number only eighteen. If this is so, it surely proves that the present day members of the sex labeled coy and hard to please have at least an immense capability for keeping men out of mischief, sufficient to outbalance perhaps even the unkind reputation handed down the ages by Mother Eve.—London Tatler.

Ready For Sacrifice.

Little Vegetarian—Papa, why do you go away again. Why don't you stay home with mother and me?

Papa—But I must go, little daughter, to get bread and butter for you.

L. V.—Oh, papa, if you'll only stay home I'll eat meat!—Brooklyn Life.

No Such Luck.

Baxter—Do you know, Jipson, that your play is positively improper?

Jipson—It is very kind of you to say so, Baxter, but what's the use? I haven't been able to get any of the papers to denounce it as unfit to be seen.—Boston Transcript.

The annual consumption of wine in France averages twenty-three gallons for each person.

MAN KILLING HORSE

THE WAY HE ACQUIRED HIS HATRED FOR HUMANKIND.

It All Began With the Cruel Treatment He Received in His Childhood. Violent Incidents That Marked His Downward Career.

The development of a vicious horse from an innocent colt is described by Sewell Ford in one of the stories in "Horses Nine." The colt's disposition was first spoiled by ignorant and cruel handling on the farm of one Perkins. Then he was sold, and his subsequent career is thus pictured:

In the weeks during which he trailed over the fruit district of southern Michigan in the wake of the horse buyer Blue Blazes learned nothing good and much that was ill. He finished the trip with raw hocks, a hoof print on his flank and tooth marks on neck and withers. Horses led in a bunch do not improve in disposition.

Some of the scores the blue roan colt paid in kind, some he did not, but he learned the game of give and take. Men and horses alike, he concluded, were against him. If he would hold his own, he must be ready with teeth and hoofs. Especially he carried with him always a black, furious hatred of man in general.

So he went about with ears laid back, the whites of his eyes showing and a bite or a kick ready in any emergency. Day by day the hate in him deepened until it became the master passion. A quick footfall behind him was enough to send his heels flying as though they had been released by a hair trigger. He kicked first and investigated afterward. The mere sight of a man within reaching distance roused all his ferocity.

Toward his own kind Blue Blazes bore himself defiantly. Double harness was something he loathed. One was not free to work his will on the despised driver if hampered by a pole and mare. In such cases he nipped manes and kicked under the traces until released. He had a special antipathy for gray horses and fought them on the smallest provocation or upon none at all.

As a result, Blue Blazes, while knowing no masters, had many owners, sometimes three in a single week. He began his career by filling a three months' engagement as a lively horse, but after he had run away a dozen times, wrecked several carriages and disabled a hostler he was sold for half his purchase price.

Then did he enter upon his wanderings in real earnest. He pulled street cars, delivery wagons, drays and ash carts. He was sold to unsuspecting farmers, who, when his evil traits cropped out, swapped him unceremoniously and with ingenious prevarication by the roadside. In the natural course of events he was much punished.

Up and across the southern peninsula of Michigan he drifted contentedly, growing more vicious with each encounter, more daring after each victory. In Muskegon he sent the driver of a grocery wagon to the hospital with a shoulder bite requiring cauterization and four stitches. In Manistee he broke the small bones in the leg of a baker's large boy. In Cadillac a boarding stable hostler struck him with an iron shovel. Blue Blazes kicked the hostler quite accurately and very suddenly through a window.

Between Cadillac and Kalaska he spent several lively weeks with farmers. Most of them tried various taming processes. Some escaped with bruises and some suffered serious injury. At Alpena he found an owner, who, having read something very convincing in a horse trainer's book, elaborately strapped the roan's legs according to diagram and then went into the stall to wreak vengeance with a riding whip. Blue Blazes accepted one cut, after which he crushed the avenger against the plank partition until three of the man's ribs were broken. The Alpena man was fished from under the roan's hoofs just in time to save his life.

This incident earned Blue Blazes the name of "man killer," and it stuck. He even figured in the newspaper dispatches. "Blue Blazes, the Michigan Man Killer," "The Ugliest Horse Alive," "Alpena's Equine Outlaw"—these were some of the headlines. The Perkins method had borne fruit.

The Barred Road.

"There is only one road to success in life," said the man who had made his lucky and retired.

"And how shall I know the road?" inquired the budding young man.

"Well," replied the man with the lucky, "you go right along this path of adversity until you reach the first turn to the right."

"Yes, yes."

"And you'll find a road barred off with a gate and a sign that says 'No Trespassing.' Well, that's it."—Baltimore News.

Her Own Idea.

"Your daughter," said Mrs. Oldcastle after being conducted through the newly finished wing of the magnificent palace occupied by the Bullingtons, "has such a splendid vocabulary!"

"Do you think so?" her hostess replied. "Josiah wanted to get her one of her escrittoires, but I made up my mind right at the start that a vocabulary would look better in a room furnished like hers is even if it didn't cost quite as much."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Knew What He Meant.

"That grocer of ours speaks the most fragmentary English of any one I ever heard," said Mr. Precise.

"You mean 'broken English,' my dear," corrected Mrs. Precise. "You know he is a German."

"I mean fragmentary," repeated Mr. Precise. "The man stutters," Judge.

CARE OF FURNITURE.

How to Clean and Keep It in Good Condition.

The care of furniture woods is an exceedingly interesting part of the intelligent housekeeper's duties. The daily light dusting must supplement the weekly rubbing if the "bloom," in this instance not desirable, is to be kept away.

As a rule, the use of oily restoratives is to be deprecated, says a writer in Harper's Bazar. Unless applied by a tireless arm and thoroughly rubbed in, and thereafter the piece kept in perfect polish by a daily rubbing, the oil is sure to form a crust sooner or later which is gummy to the touch and not pleasing to the eye. For this reason, new furniture should be kept as long as possible without the application of such restoratives.

Furniture which has been finished with shellac or varnish, whether in glossy or dull finish, should never be cleansed with soap or water. Soap is made to cut oily substances, and in the performance of the service for which it is made eats the oil out of the waxed, oiled or shellacked surface it touches and destroys it.

Where white spots appear on polished surfaces from the dropping of liquids or from heat the immediate application of raw linseed oil will generally restore the color. The oil should be left on the affected spot for several hours or over night. Alcohol will perform the service if applied at once to rosewood or highly finished mahogany. In each instance, when the color has returned, the spot should be repolished with a piece of cheesecloth moistened with turpentine.

How to Test Eggs.

A new method of testing eggs for their freshness has been communicated to the Agricultural Society of Saxony. An egg plunged in water tends to rise with more buoyancy according to its age, owing to enlargement of the empty space at the thick end by evaporation of water from the white; hence the egg takes a different position in the water. Fresh eggs remain horizontal, an egg three to five days old makes an angle of 20 degrees with the horizon, one eight days gives an angle over 45 degrees, and at the end of fourteen days the angle is 60 degrees. An egg three weeks old lies at 70 degrees. One three months remains vertical, and when it is older still it floats.

How to Destroy Cooking Odors.

If the cooking of the turnips, onions or even the turkey has left the least suggestion of its preparation in the dining room, pour a few drops of oil of lavender in a vase or bowl and half fill with hot water. This gives a delightful freshness to the air, which is most desirable when the house is stuffy and doors and windows cannot be thrown open at the last moment.

How to Destroy Moths.

Make a mixture of gasoline and one-fourth as much wood alcohol, in which has been dissolved as much corrosive sublimate (bichloride of mercury) as it will hold. Inject this with a syringe into the cracks of a wall and floors and spray "infested" furniture with it, behind and under upholstered seats, etc. Take one room at a time, being careful to have no fire or artificial light about, and shut the room up closely for eight hours. The process may have to be repeated once a month for perhaps three months if the infestation be grievous, but if faithfully done it is sure death to all vermin.

How to Clean Enamelled Shoes.

Enamelled shoes can be kept in good condition by washing them in sweet milk. All dust and mud should first be removed; then the shoes should be thoroughly washed with the milk and then wiped dry with a soft cloth. This will give them a polish almost equal to new and will help them to retain their smart appearance for a long time.

How to Steep Lobsters.

For luncheon or for a late supper stewed lobster is a delicate dish. It is not difficult to prepare, and if the lobster is boiled in advance it can be got ready in a few minutes. First extract the meat from a boiled lobster, cut it up into small pieces and put in a stewpan. There should be just enough water to keep it from burning and to make the gravy. Cook it slowly for five minutes, and add one tablespoonful of butter, a little pepper and salt and then heat to boiling. Pour it into a dish and serve hot.

How to Keep Flatirons Smooth.

To prevent irons from sticking rub them with a piece of beeswax tied up in a bag of cheesecloth. This will make them both smooth and clean. Salt spread on pepper and the iron rubbed over vigorously is also a very good way of cleaning them.

How to Make Olive Sauce.

An olive sauce is an excellent relish to serve with warmed over meats. Brown one tablespoonful of butter, add one heaping tablespoonful of flour and brown again. Add half a pint of beef stock (that made from extract of beef may be used) and stir until smooth and thick. Season to taste. Add one tablespoonful of Worcestershire sauce and one dozen olives chopped fine and simmer five minutes.

How to Strengthen the Eyebrows.

Vaseline will strengthen the eyebrows if it is gently rubbed over them once or twice a week, and it also improves scanty eyelashes and eyebrows. Great care must be taken not to let it get into the eyes themselves.

How to Make Cereal Griddlecakes.

Cold cooked cereals make delicious griddlecakes. Allow one egg to a cupful of the cereal and milk, flour and baking powder to make a batter of usual consistency for griddlecakes.

A POSSUM RIDGE POET

By Thomas
P. Montfort

Copyright, 1902, by Thomas P. Montfort

JIM TOM SPIVEY and Susan Ann Perkins, a pair of young Possum Ridge lovers, sat side by side on the bank of a creek idly paddling their bare feet in a pool of water. They were very unhappy, for the course of true love, which had been flowing freely, had met an obstruction in the shape of jealousy, and the flow had come to a sudden stop.

There had been a long and oppressive silence between them, she gazing vacantly out into space and he thoughtfully watching her work, the mud up between her toes, when he suddenly brightened up and, assuming an air of the greatest gaiety, blithely sang:

"That's a putty little gal I know,
The puttiest little gal I ever see,
A putty little gal I love so,
A putty little gal what loves me."

Susan Ann shrugged her shoulders contemptuously, while a look of disdain came to her face. In tones of withering sarcasm she said:

"I reckon you think that's pow'ful fine poetry, Jim Tom Spivey?"

"Co'se I do," he answered. "I'm a judge o' poetry, an' sich bein' the case, how could I think anything else?"

"Oh, then I guess I hain't no judge o' poetry."

"Why? Don't you think hit's good?"

"Co'se I don't."

"Can't see why."

"Humph! 'Putty little gal!' Lordy, sich fool stuff! Freckle faced, turned up nose, big mouth, feet an' hands like hams! Hit's plumb sickenin'."

"Who's freckle faced, turned up nose an' all that?"

"Why, the gal you writ that poetry 'bout, co'se."

"How you know who I writ hit 'bout?"

"Humph! Lack as if anybody wouldn't know! Who else could hit be 'bout 'cept that misubile, uzly Mary Jane Bowles, when she's the one you so dead in love with?"

"How you know I've dead in love with her?"

"Lord, I hope you don't think I'm plumb stone blind, Jim Tom Spivey. Jest as if anybody wouldn't know you wuz dead in love with her after seein' the way you slobbered an' mused round her fother night over that at the candy pullin'! Hit wuz plumb zickennin'."

"That so? Wa'n't sickennin' none to me. Didn't low you wuz teakin' notice o' when I wuz dain', though?"

"Reckon if a barn wuz fallin' down right in front o' your eyes you couldn't help teakin' a little notice o' hit, could you?"

"Spec' not. But the way I wuz dain' wa'n't no barn fallin' down, as I kin see."

"Hit yuz jest 'bout the next thing to hit, so far as fuses an' splinterment went. Hit wuz plumb silly."

"Mind you a good deal o' the way Bob Hanks wuz sloppin' an' mussin' round you, I reckon. Lord, that wuz

prised. His face colored, and he took on a sickly, faraway grin. He looked down at his feet, then shoved them deeper into the water.

"My Lordy," he said, "but you're sharp, hain't you? Reckon Bob better be sort o' keeful how he bugs you if he don't want to git cut all to pieces."

She turned her back toward him.

"Guess you done cut Mary Jane all up when you hugged her," she said, "you so sharp. Better be sort o' keeful or you mought cut some o' them freckles off what makes her so putty. You wouldn't have nothin' to write poetry 'bout then."

"Mebby I mought write some fer you 'bout Bob's puttiness in that case."

"Bob's puttiness hain't needin' no poetry writ 'bout hit. Guess if hit did he could write some hisself."

"Ha, ha! I bet hit 'd be fine poetry Bob 'd write. Shucks! He couldn't make two lines rhyme, an' there wouldn't be no more sense in nothin' he'd write than nothin'."

"Hain't no more poetry in Bob Hanks than there is in a pig's tail."

"Don't you go to makin' too shore o' that, Jim Tom Spivey, or the first thing you know you'll bust your lasses jug. You needn't to think you're the only



SHE CLOSED HER EYES AND LEANED BACK.

fellor that kin write poetry an' that Mary Jane Bowles is the only gal that kin have poetry writ 'bout 'er."

Jim Tom laughed lightly and carelessly, and there was something like derision in his voice and manner. For two years he had been what might be termed the poet laureate of Possum Ridge—in fact, he was, in his own honest estimation, the only real poet Possum Ridge had ever had the proud honor of producing. Of course there were others who tried to write poetry, persons who threw together meaningless, sentimentless lines; but Jim knew that they were not poets. They were only base imitators who sprang up in his wake, as they always spring up in the wake of a real genius.

In a thoughtless and unguarded moment the editor of the Possum Ridge Wrangler had on one occasion accepted one of Jim Tom's poems and, totally unmindful of Jim Tom's future happiness and the welfare of the public, had published it. From that day Jim Tom had felt that he was a man apart from and far above the common human clods about him and that there was a higher and broader life into which it was not only his privilege but his duty to soar. He felt that plowing corn and hoeing potatoes were not vocations fitting an intellect such as his, so he relaxed his efforts in that direction and devoted himself largely to the cultivation of rhymes.

Other people, seeing Jim Tom's poem in the Wrangler and encouraged by his glittering success, threw down the plow and the hoe and took up the pen. The result was there were more weeds and rhymes and less corn and potatoes raised on Possum Ridge that year than ever within the memory of the oldest inhabitant.

But to return to the lovers by the creek side.

"I reckon, then," Jim Tom said presently, "Bob Hanks has been writtin' poetry 'bout you?"

Susan Ann tossed her head slightly.

"Mebby he has," she replied, "an' mebbe he hain't. Guess hit hain't nobody's business now."

"Mebby hit hain't, yet I'd jest lack to see what sort o' poetry Bob 'd git up. Bet hit must be gre't truck."

"Guess hit's jest 'bout as gre't as the poetry what's writ by some folks what thinks they's so musubile smart."

"Meanin' me, I reckon?"

"Anybody the shoe fits kin wear hit."

"Jest so. I'd love to see the poetry Bob writ, though. Bet you dasn't show hit to me."

"Bet I dasn't if I wanted to."

"Bet you plumb 'shamed o' hit."

"Bet I ain't nuther."

"Let me see hit, then."

"Don't haf to."

"Then see hit if you jest plumb bouu' to," she said, taking a scrap of paper from her bosom and banding it to him.

He took the paper and studied over it a long time. Finally he managed to make out all that was written on it. Then he burst into a peal of loud laughter.

Her face flamed with anger, and she gave him a look full of scorn.

"What you laughin' 'bout now, biggity?" she demanded. "Reckon you think you pow'ful smart?"

"Oh, sich stuff, sich stuff!" he cried. "I never see nothin' like hit, an' I don't blame you fer bein' 'shamed to show hit."

"I wa'n't 'shamed to show hit. It's

better poetry'n you kin write anyhow."

"Oh, Lordy, sich stuff! Jest a-listen here:

"Honey's sweet,
Hog meat's greasy,
I love you,
An' I'd like to squeeze you."

"Lord, do you call that shore 'nough poetry?"

"Co'se I do. Guess you would, too, ef you wa'n't too jealous."

"Humph! You must be pow'ful easy pleased. Ef I couldn't write nothin' better'n that fer the gal I love, I wouldn't write nothin' er tall. Hit's sear'nous stuff, shore."

"Oh, do you think so, Jim Tom? Mebby ef hit's so musubile po' you kin tell me what's the matter o' hit, you so pow'ful smart."

"Land! Looks lack you could see that much. Does he say any single word in there 'bout how sweet you air an' how putty?"

"No-o," she admitted hesitatingly; "don't b'lieve he does."

"Co'se he don't. An' he don't say nothin' 'bout wantin' to bite pieces out o' you an' eat you all up nuther. You shorely moughty easy pleased ef that sort o' truck satisfies you."

She hung her head and was silent and thoughtful. Now that her attention had been called to it, Bob's poetry did seem very flat and insipid. It did not swell and pulsate with the warmth of love as she felt it should. Of course it said he loved her and would like to squeeze her, but that was not much. Any one almost might say that much about any girl. It was very mild.

"Now, that's a little thing I writ 'bout you last week," Jim Tom went on, "that's the rare shore 'nough poetry. I writ hit 'fore you went an' fell in love with Bob Hanks, but didn't have no chanst to give hit to you; so now I reckon I'll have to give hit to somebody else. Hit's a right putty little thing, though, an' hit's jest oozin' with love an' sweetness."

Susan Ann perked up and manifested great interest. After a little hesitation she said with an air of affected indifference:

"Dunno nothin' you could say 'bout me that 'd ooze with love an' sweetness."

"Don't you?" he replied. "Then s'pose I read hit to you."

"Jest as you lack."

He took a scrap of paper from his pocket and, straightening it out, read as follows:

"I know a putty little gal,
Sweetest gal ever wuz writ about,
An' ever time I look at her
I see the sweetness oozin' out."

He paused, and she looked up at him with a glad light in her eyes.

"Did you fix that up 'bout me?" she asked.

He nodded his head.

"You shore hit wuz 'bout me?"

"Co'se hit wuz."

She drew a satisfied sigh and gave him a look of admiration.

"My," she said softly, "but you shore is a good hand at writin' poetry."

"Oh, I kin do hit putty well, I guess," he replied a little proudly. "But let me read you some more."

"Is there some more 'bout me?"

"Uh, huh. Listen here:

"I know a putty little gal,
Whose lip I'd like to see,
An' ever time I look at her
I want to eat her up."

She drew a deep breath and turned up her face, all radiant and glorious. Her feelings were too great for utterance. He read on:

"I know a putty little gal,
All so bright an' sunny;
If she levd me as I love her,
I'd be happy as a fly in honey."

She closed her eyes and leaned back until her head rested against his shoulder.

"Jim Tom," she said in low tones, "you shorely is pow'ful smart, an' I don't reckon nobody could ever beat you flxin' up poetry. You must 'a' loved me some to write 'bout me that a-way."

His arm stole around her waist.

"Spec' mebbe I did, Susan Ann," he replied. "Spec' mebbe I loved you a heap when I writ them verses."

"My! Wish'd somebody loved me that a-way now; somebody that kin write putty things like them."

"Mebby somebody does."

"Uh, uh. Not how they don't."

"Mebby Bob Hanks kin learn to write lack that."

"Uh, uh. Bob Hanks can't write nothin' that's no 'count. Guess you'll write them sort o' things 'bout Mary Jane now, won't you?"

"Uh, uh."

"Why?"

"'Cause they don't fit her. She hain't putty an' sweet an' all that."

"Who you goin' to write 'em 'bout then, I wonder?"

"Dunno. Mought write 'em 'bout you ef 'twasn't fer you lovin' Bob."

"An' ef 'twasn't fer you lovin' Mary Jane."

"Mebby I hain't lovin' Mary Jane."

"Mebbe I hain't lovin' Bob."

There was a long silence. Then she said:

"Ef I wuz a man an' had my arm round a gal I loved an' who loved me an' her head wuz layin' on my shoulder, I know somethin' I'd do."

A light flashed over his face.

"B'lieve I know somethin' I'd do under them circumstances, too," he said. Fact is, I jest b'lieve I'll do it."

And, bending his head, their lips met in a long drawn out kiss. When it was over, he said:

"You reckon you shore love me, Susan Ann?"

"Co'se I do, Jim Tom," she answered. "How you reckon I could help it when you so smart an' fix up sich fine poetry?"

So All Could Hear.

Pearl—Their engagement is going to be announced.

Ruby—Through the papers?

Pearl—No, they are making such a fuss I guess they'll announce it through a megaphone.—Chicago News.

HAD NO MONEY TO BURN.

How John D. Rockefeller Cured Em-ploye of Smoking.

"I worked for John D. Rockefeller once," said a well-known landscape gardener of this city. "One morning I was out in the grounds doing some work among the plants and flowers, and as I worked I smoked. Pretty soon the old man strolled out that way and when he came up to where I was, said in a quiet way: 'I never had any money to burn.' I didn't tumble for a second, and he stood there looking at me. 'I have managed to put away a few dollars,' he continued, 'but I never had any money to burn.' It came to me all at once what he meant and I threw the cigar away. Next morning when he came around there I wasn't smoking. He came up with a smile on his face and said: 'Well, the stove isn't going to-day.'—Columbus (O.) State Journal.

A Valuable Medicine.

For Coughs and Colds in Children.

"I have not the slightest hesitancy in recommending Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to all who are suffering from coughs or colds," says Chas. M. Cramer, Esq., a well known watch maker, of Colombo, Ceylon. "It has been some two years since the City Dispensary first called my attention to this valuable medicine and I have repeatedly used it and it has always been beneficial. It has cured me quickly of all chest colds. It is especially effective for children and seldom takes more than one bottle to cure them of hoarseness. I have persuaded many to try this valuable medicine, and they are all as well as myself over the results." For sale by Johnson Hill & Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

A Lost German Expedition.

Among the papers issued in connection with the German budget, is, we learn, one relating to the German expedition to the south pole. From this document it appears that absolutely nothing has yet been heard as to the expedition. This protracted silence produces anxiety, and in estimating the expenditure for 1903 a sum of £25,000 has been contingently earmarked for the expenses of a search expedition. Such an enterprise will be fitted out, should nothing be heard of the expedition by June 1.—London Globe.

Pleasant to the Taste.

One of the most important requirements in a medicine to be given to small children should be that it is pleasant to taste. Bad tasting medicines disturb the stomach, destroy the appetite and it is extremely difficult to get children to take them. The pleasant flavor of Re-Go Tonic Laxative Syrup the certain cure for dyspepsia, constipation and biliousness pleases the most sensible persons and is the ideal laxative for young children. Sold by Sam Church Druggist.

King Will Travel in State.

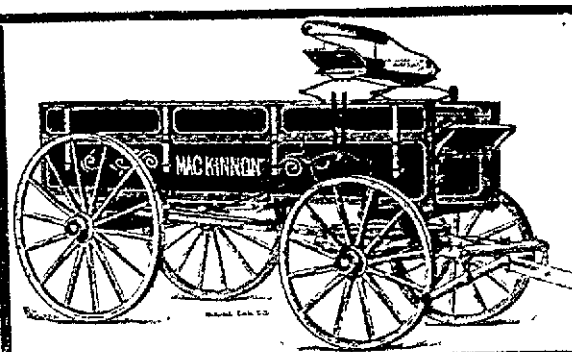
It is announced that the king of Italy will cross from Calais to Dover in the spring, on a visit to King Edward, in London. He will travel from Paris to Calais over the Nord railway, in the train specially reserved for the French President, which will be put at his disposal by M. Loubet. On leaving Calais by special steamer, the king will be received and saluted by the English and French warships, which will escort his majesty across the channel.

Good for Rheumatism.

Last fall I was taken with a very severe attack of muscular rheumatism which caused me great pain and annoyance. After trying several prescriptions and rheumatic cures, I decided to use Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which I had seen advertised in the South Jerseyman. After two applications of this Remedy I was much better, and after using one bottle, was completely cured.—SALLIE HARRIS, Salem, N. J. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

THE GRAND RAPIDS WAGON WORKS.

Factory located near the MacKinnon Mfg. Co.
MANUFACTURERS OF



FARM WAGONS, TRUCKS, ETC. ALSO ALL
KINDS OF REPAIRING.

We make a specialty of Manufacturing wagons with
Metal Covered Hubs.

When in need of a wagon call and take choice

REPAIRING...

I do anything in the line of repairing
Sewing machines, bicycles. Razors,
shears and saws sharpened. All
work guaranteed.

The best Carpenter Tools can
always be found here.

A full line of fine Cutlery, Guns and Re-
volvers kept in stock.

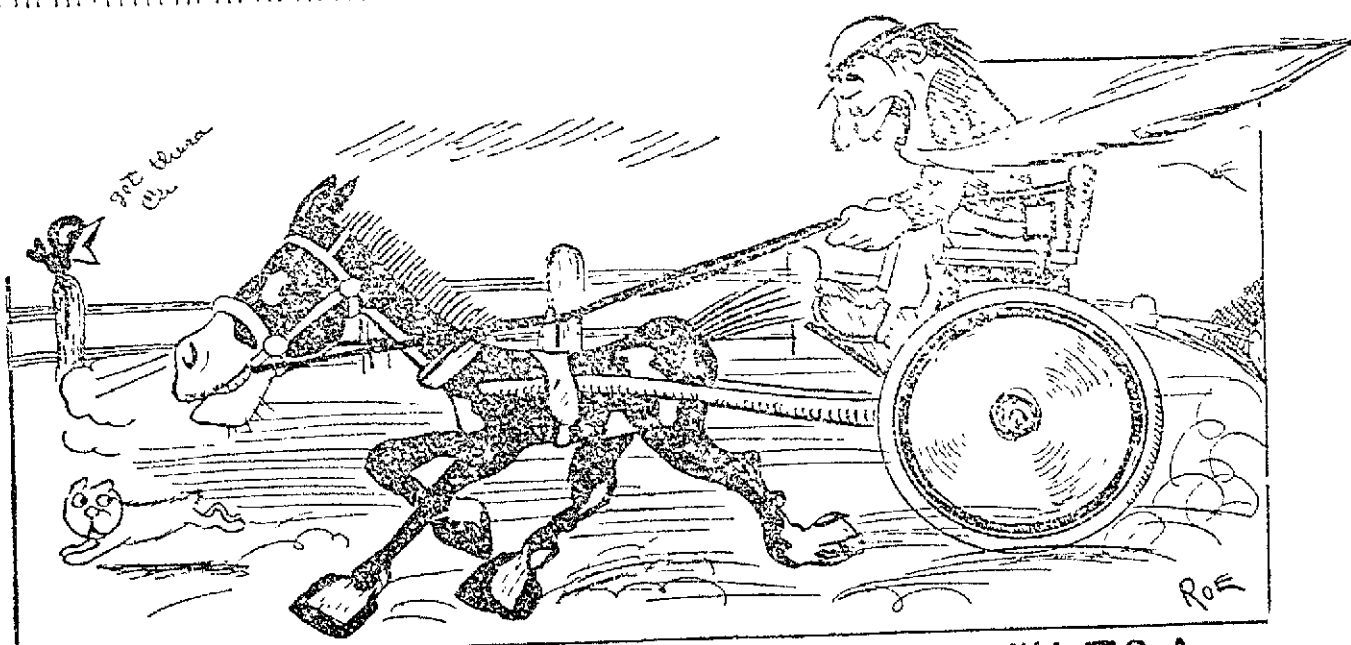
D. M. HUNTINGTON'S,
East Side Near City Hall.

A Fair Exchange Is no Robbery.

That is what we give you when you buy
Lumber of us. We have got into this habit
and we cannot help it now. We manufacture
our lumber right here, so you see that there
is no freight tacked on for you to pay. That
is why our price is always lower than the
other fellow's. Let us figure on your bill.

GRAND RAPIDS LBR. CO.

Office west of the St. Paul track.



"IF YOU ARE PROUD OF YOUR HORSE HITCH HIM TO A
WAGON THAT WILL NOT DETRACT FROM HIS VALUE"

Have you Got the Hoss?
WE HAVE THE CARRIAGE.

Anything in a Surrey, Carriage, Buggy, Cart, Road or Lumber Wagon.
Lap Robes, Whips, Harness and buggy oil.

Good
Goods.

Centralia Hdw. Co.

Lowest
Prices.

Grand Rapids Tribune

BY DRUMB & SUTOR.

Grand Rapids, Wis., April 1, 1903

Entered at the Post Office at Grand Rapids, Wis., as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year.....\$1.50
Six Months.....75

Football and Insanity.

During the year 1902, two men in America were killed in prize fights; and, in a season of three months just passed, twenty-one men have been killed playing football. Fifteen of these died from broken necks or broken backs. How many men have been ruptured and permanently injured in various other ways no man can say. I know, says Elbert Hubbard, in the March Cosmopolitan, that two young men with whom I am personally acquainted are now in lunatic asylums as a result of football, and their ravings are the cries and signals of this game. If you still think that football is a manly sport, you might interview the parents of these young men.—Exchange.

Probably the difference in mortality between football and prize fighting is due to the fact that the bulk of prize fighting nowadays is done with a type writer through the columns of the sporting papers while football is actually played.

The writer of the above does not mention how many lunatics can be found in every asylum who are there because their physical training had been so sadly neglected that their mind never had a healthy balance, and as a consequence gave way under the strain that it was subjected to by the ordinary cares of business life.

Too much football is not a good thing, neither is too much boxing or wrestling, or other athletic sports, but a conscientious following of any and all of these sports will have a tendency to reduce the number of cases of insanity, mental prostration, brain fog and similar complaints rather than to increase them.

Let us Have Walks.

The muddy weather of the past two weeks has emphasized the fact very strongly that this city is sadly deficient in sidewalks, and it would seem as if there might be a change in business. There is no reason why the city should not build the walks where property owners refuse to and charge the cost against the property. There are also places where cross walks might be put into the advantage of pedestrians.

Open the door, let in the air,
The winds are sweet, the flowers fair,
Joy is abroad in the world for me,
Since taking Rocky Mountain Tea.
Sold by Johnson Hill & Co.

—Owing to the many calls we have to change spectacles bought from the eye glass peddlers and so called traveling opticians we wish to inform the public that we are in no way connected with them and cannot take any of their spectacles, etc., in exchange, as they are mostly a very cheap grade worthless to us.
A. P. HIRZY,
Dr. Harvie.

Doctors Here Again.

TWO MONTHS TREATMENT FREE.

The Doctors of the St. Luke's Hospital have at the request of a number of patients now under their treatment in this county, established a permanent branch office, at the Commercial House in this city, and will be here on Saturday and Sunday April 11th and 12th. All invalids who call on the doctor in charge on their first visit to this city will receive three months treatment

ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE for consultation, examination, and all minor surgical operations. Those afflicted with obstinate diseases of long standing restored to health by a never failing scientific method.

Are you suffering with catarrh, anemia, jaundice, eruptions on the skin, scrofulous swellings, eczema, pimples, boils, nervousness, sleepless nights, a disordered stomach, with sick headache, and consumption, are you broken down, with cold feet and a loss of nerve force? Do you want to get cured? Diseases of women, irregularities, painful periods, a never failing cure.

Don't wait until you are past help but consult the able Specialist at once. While he has cured many, there are thousands who should go to him and receive advice and treatment that will prolong their lives and make their remaining years, years of happiness.

The Doctor is a man of vast hospital and general experience, and treats successfully such diseases as hemorrhoids, piles, rupture, kidney and bladder trouble, varicocele, diseases of women and diseases of men. Do not fail to give the doctor a call and satisfy yourself what your trouble is, and he will frankly tell you if you are curable or not. It will cost you nothing and it will be worth hundreds of dollars to you.

READ WHAT THE REV. FATHER ABB SAYS OF HIS SICKNESS AND HIS CURE.

Saint Vincent Hospital, Sept. 1st. This is to certify that Dr. Lytle of the Saint Luke's medical institute has cured me of my sickness I have been troubled with for fifteen years. Allow me to express my heartfelt thanks to the doctor as I was almost discouraged, but today I stand at the sunrise of a new life as it really and truly seems to me. I therefore feel it my duty to express my thanks for what he has done for me.

He will do as he agrees with every one of his patients.

Again I thank Dr. Lytle for his successful treatment.

REV. A. J. ABB,
Chaplain of St. Vincent Hospital,
Green Bay.

Uncle Sam is offering nice, large homesteads of 320 acres to new settlers in Alaska, and some men will be just foolish enough to chase after this inducement while entirely overlooking the fact that far more desirable land can be secured right in the northern part of this state, for instance, at an expense not much larger than it would cost to get to Alaska, together with all of the advantages of near neighbors and markets close at hand for the Wisconsin settler, to say nothing of the more equitable climate, says the Oshkosh Northwestern. But it is human nature with some people to "go farther and fare worse."

—To introduce Collodio Carbon Artist proofs I will make special prices for the next 30 days. Morterud.

Last Friday at Neillsville J. H. Brooks, a dentist, assaulted Editor L. B. Ring with a horse whip, and it is said trimmed that worthy gentleman up to the queen's taste. Ring published an article in his paper entitled "Sissy," and although no names were mentioned the dentist thought he was the object aimed at in the article. Since Ring lost the postoffice recently his paper has had some very sharp articles concerning his opponents.

—All 15, 20 and 25 cent wall papers 1/2 percent off at Daly's drug store.

Fred Beil and James McAuley of Minnesota will wrestle at Marshfield Saturday evening for the championship of the Northwest, and a side bet of \$200. A number of local followers of this sport expect to attend. The match promises to be a good one as McAuley is a husky looking fellow and has quite a reputation as a wrestler at Minneapolis.

—A carload of bicycles and fishing tackle just received at Geo. F. Krieger's.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Tibbitts of Hazelhurst arrived in the city on Saturday. Mr. Tibbitts returned home on Monday, but Mrs. Tibbitts remained until Tuesday, when she left for Milwaukee. She was accompanied to the city by Miss Ella Hasbrouck, where they expect to visit until the last of the week.

A young fellow down in Indiana who got into the meshes of the law for having one more wife than is generally considered necessary for the happiness of man kind in civilized communities, stated that he supported two wives on \$12 per week. That fellow ought to write a book on "How to Support a Family on \$6 a Per." Young men with limited incomes need have no further fear of the matrimonial noose when the cost of living can be reduced to such a minimum.

—Smoke the Winneschek cigar. The best ten cent smoke on earth.

The west side was in darkness on Friday evening owing to the burning out of a transformer which carried three hundred and seventy five incandescent lights. As it was impossible to repair the damage that night, kerosene lamps, candles and other makeshifts were employed the remainder of the evening.

—Choice cigars at Barnes & Voyers

—Don't forget that the Wood County Drug Co. is headquarters for wall paper, paint and window shades.

—The up to date line of wall paper at the Wood County Drug Co.

NEW...MEAT MARKET...

The meat market of Stanke & Reiland is now open for business. Shop located across from Johnson & Hill's in Gross's old stand. Mr. Stanke has exceptional ability in selecting choice meats and Mr. Reiland will do the cutting and see that you are treated right.

Stanke & Reiland.

ELECTION NOTICE.

Office of County Clerk. Grand Rapids, Wis., March 30th, 1903.

To the electors of Wood county. Notice is hereby given that a judicial election is to be held in the several towns, wards and election precincts in the county of Wood, on the seventh day of April, 1903, at which the officers named below are to be chosen. The name of the candidate for each office to be voted for, whose nominations have been certified to this office, are given opposite the title of the office and under the appropriate party or other designation, each in its proper column, and the questions submitted to a vote are stated below.

INFORMATION TO VOTERS..

The following instructions are given for the information and guidance of voters: A voter upon entering the polling place and giving his name and residence, will receive a ballot from the ballot clerk which must have endorsed thereon the names or initials of both ballot clerks, and no other ballot can be used.

Upon receiving his ballot, the voter must retire alone to a booth or compartment and prepare the same for voting. A ballot clerk may inform the voter as to the proper manner of marking a ballot but he must not advise or indicate in any manner whom to vote for. If it be a general election these words are to follow: the voter if he wishes to vote for all the candidates nominated by any party should make a cross mark X under the party designation printed at the top of the ballot in the circle made for that purpose. A ballot so marked and having no other mark will be counted for all the candidates of that party in the column underneath, unless the names of some of the candidates of the party have been erased or a cross mark be placed in the square under the name or at any place in the space occupied by the name or names of candidates in another and will be counted for any name written in lieu of one erased. If the voter wishes to vote for some of the candidates of different political parties he should mark a cross mark under the name of each candidate he desires to vote for or at any place within the space in which the name is printed. If he wishes to vote for a person for a certain office whose name is not on the ballot he must write the name in the blank space under the printed name of the candidate for the office. The ballot should not be marked in any other manner. If the ballot be spoiled it must be returned to the ballot clerk, who must issue another in its stead, but not more than three in all to any one voter. Five minutes time is allowed in booth to mark ballot. Unofficial ballots or memorandum to assist the voter in marking his ballots can be taken into the booth and may be used to copy from. The ballot must not be shown so that any person can see how it has been marked by the voter. After it is marked it should be folded so that the inside cannot be seen, but so that the printed indorsement and signatures of the ballot clerks on the outside may be seen. Then the voters should pass out of the booth or compartment. Give his name to the inspector in charge of the ballot box, hand him his ballot to be placed in the box, and pass out of the voting place. A voter who declares to the presiding officer that he is unable to read, or that by reason of physical disability he is unable to mark his ballot, can have assistance of one or two election officers in marking the same, to be chosen by the voter; and if he declares that he is totally blind, he may be assisted by any person chosen by him from among the legal voters of the county. The presiding officer may administer an oath in his discretion, as to such person's disability. The party designations and candidates for the different offices are as follows:

FOR JUSTICE OF THE SUPREME COURT.

For the term commencing on the first Monday in January, A. D., 1904.

Office.	Individual Nominations.
For Justice of Supreme Court.	William Ruger.
For Justice of Supreme Court.	Robert G. Siebecker.
For Justice of Supreme Court.	J. G. Morwitz Wittig.

And I do hereby further certify that the following is the amendment to the Constitution to be voted for by the said voters, at said election, as specified in the legislative act, and certified to this office by the Secretary of State, as provided in Section 58, of said Statutes.

AMENDMENT TO SECTION I, ARTICLE 7:

Section 1. The chief justice and associate justices of the supreme court shall be severally known as the justices of said court, with the same terms of office of ten years respectively as now provided. The supreme court shall consist of seven justices, any four of whom shall be a quorum, to be elected as now provided, not more than one each year. The justices having been longest a continuous member of said court, or in case two or more such senior justices shall have served for the same length of time, then the one whose commission first expires shall be ex-officio, the chief justice.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal at the County Seat in the city of Grand Rapids, in said State this 30th day of March, A. D. 1903.

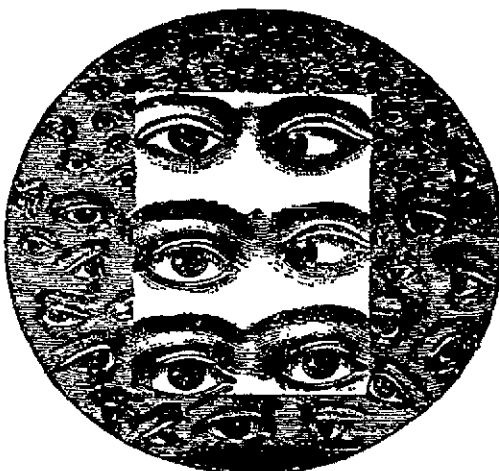
E. S. RENNE, County Clerk.

People who know

—Say that a house painted with our paint gives such good satisfaction and stays painted so long that it is economy to buy from us. Quality the best and prices no higher than what you can buy elsewhere. Johnson & Hill Co.

NO MATTER WHICH WAY YOUR EYES LOOK

They can be corrected so that they will do you good service. I make a specialty of fitting glasses and have the proper apparatus for doing it right. Eyes examined Free.



A. P. HIRZY,
East Side, near bridge.

About the POST OFFICE.

We'll get our mail just the same and have to pay box rent as usual. What you might better consider is where to buy the BEST lumber at lowest prices. We know, and lots of others know, but some of you ought to be told. If you will call at our office any day between now and the resurrection, we'll "put you next."

Kellogg Bros. Lumber Co.

YARDS AT

GRAND RAPIDS, NEKOOSA, W. GRAND RAPIDS.

MAIL ORDERS
PROMPTLY
ATTENDED TO

Department Stores

GRAND RAPIDS,
WISCONSIN.

...Paints and Wall Paper...

Yes, these are the things the average housewife is thinking of this spring weather, for she feels that they are an absolute necessity if cleanliness is wanted. We have several thousand rolls of wall paper to select from. We have not been blowing our horn any for the reason that we have been selling it about as fast as one man could trim it. You must come in and see the line in order to appreciate it.

As to Paints, we always keep a full stock. Any shade, color or tint that you may need. The very best goods and the lowest prices.

BICYCLES

We have only a few that were left over from last year. They are all high grade wheels, but we are going to close them out at any price in order to get rid of them. This spring weather may have started you to thinking about a wheel and if so you can save money by looking over what we have in this line. Only a few left and they are going DIRT CHEAP.

When on the street looking for pretty things do not miss our

Dry Goods Department

It was never so replete with stock as now. We have been unpacking Spring Goods right along until the department became so full that we had to stop. All who see the goods in this department say it is

The Best In The City.

We knew it would be, so the fact is no surprise to us. An especially nice line of dress trimmings for you to inspect.

JOHNSON & HILL CO. DEPARTMENT STORE.

WEST SIDE.

GRAND RAPIDS.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Cures Grip
in Two Days.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets.
Seven Million Boxes sold in past 12 months.

This signature, E. W. Brown

on every
box. 25c.

WANT COLUMN.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be published in this column at the rate of 5 cents per line; no ad taken for less than 10 cents. If you want to buy, sell or trade anything, try the want column.

BOARDERS WANTED.—Inquire of Mrs. C. W. Stevens two doors south of Commercial Hotel.

MONEY TO LOAN—C. E. Boles.

MUSIC LESSONS.—Miss Edith Bruderli will give music lessons on piano or organ, three hours for \$1.00. Satisfaction guaranteed.

WANTED.—3000 pairs of shoes to fix during the week. G. Bruderli.

FRANK A. CADY,
Attorney at Law.

Offices in Wood Block, (East Side) Grand Rapids, Wisconsin. A general law business conducted.

REAL ESTATE MATTERS A SPECIALTY
If you want to sell your farm or house and lot, list it for sale with me. If you want to buy a farm, a house in the city, or wild land, let me tell you where you can do so cheapest and best. Real estate loans and investments negotiated. Defective Titles Perfected.

GOGGINS & BRAZEAU,
Attorneys at Law.

Office in the Mackinon Block on the West side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

WHEELAN & WHEELAN,
Attorneys at Law.

Office in the Daly Block on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

B. M. VAUGHAN,
Attorney at Law.

Real Estate Bought and Sold on Commission. Gardner Block, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

W. J. CONWAY,
Attorney at Law.

Offices in Court House, East Side, and Mackinon Block, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

CONWAY & JEFFREY,
Attorneys at Law.

Law, Loans and Collections. We have \$20,000 which will be loaned at a low rate of interest. Office over First National Bank, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

GEO. H. METCALFE,
Attorney at Law.

Office in Mackinon block on the west side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

J. W. COCHRAN,
Attorney at Law.

Office over the Bank, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis. Will practice in all courts of the state.

JOHN A. GAYNOR,
Attorney at Law.

Office over the Postoffice on the East Side. Will practice in all courts.

WHEELAN & ROURKE,
Law, Loans, Real Estate, Abstracts, Etc.

Office on the East Side over Cohen's Store.

DR. O. T. HOUGEN,
Physician and Surgeon.

Office over Daly's drug store on east side, Grand Rapids. Office phone No. 315, residence No. 102.

DR. W. D. HARVIE,
Physician and Surgeon.

Specialty of eye, ear, nose and throat. Glasses accurately fitted. Office over Cohen's store, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. J. J. LOOZE,
Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone No. 62. Residence telephone No. 249. Office over Wood County Drug store on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. A. L. RIDGMAN,
Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone No. 92. Residence phone No. 23. Office over Church's Drug Store on West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. F. POMAINVILLE,
Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone at office, No. 35; residence No. 248. Office in rear of Stebb's Drug Store on East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. D. WATERS,
Physician and Surgeon.

Night Calls at Dixon House, telephone No. 55. Office over Church's Drug Store telephone 182, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis. Office hours 9 to 11:30, 1 to 4 and 7 to 8:30.

DR. CHAS. POMAINVILLE,
Dentist.

Telephone No. 216. Office in Pomainville Block West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. D. A. TELFER,
Dentist.

Office over Wood County National Bank on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. F. D. HUMPHREY,
Physician and Surgeon.

Graduate Homeopathic and Allopathic Schools. Special attention given to women and children and all chronic diseases. Office over Candy Kitchen, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. A. B. CRAWFORD,
Dentist.

High grade service at reasonable fees. Office in Heiland building on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

H. D. MORRIS,
Osteopathic Physician.

Rooms in the J. E. Daly building, Grand Rapids, Wis. Hours 10 to 12 a. m. 1:30 to 4:30 p. m. Consultation and examination free at office.

SHORT LOCALS

—Bicycles \$1.00 per week at Daly's C. B. Griggs spent Sunday with his family in this city.

W. H. Remington of Babcock was in the city today on business.

A. E. Falch is spending his vacation this week in Chicago.

Attorney D. D. Conway left today for Milwaukee on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Kleberg of Nekoosa were visitors in this city on Tuesday.

—Everything in bathroom goods at Otto's Pharmacy.

R. Kruger of Dexterville was a business visitor in the city on Saturday.

Prof. N. B. Wagner of Nekoosa spent Sunday with friends in this city.

The Travel Class will meet with Mrs. W. F. Kellogg on Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. A. U. Marvin of Nekoosa visited friends in the city on Monday.

—You should see that nice line of rugs that Geo. W. Baker & Son has in stock. They are beauties.

Mr. and Mrs. Nic Weisner of Marshfield spent Sunday with relatives in this city.

Miss Nellie Ward and Dora Wood leave today for Milwaukee to be gone a few days.

Miss Maud Akev has accepted a position with Stanke & Reiland as book-keeper.

C. E. Carman of Minocqua spent Sunday in the city visiting friends and relatives.

Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidneys and bladder right. Don't delay taking. Sold by Johnson & Hill Co.

Miss Koene Havenor has accepted a position with Assemblyman Cady as stenographer.

F. C. Henke, one of Sigel's prosperous farmers was a caller at this office on Saturday.

Miss Ellarene Bishop of Appleton is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Nash and family this week.

Mrs. Michael Vincent returned last week from a short visit with relatives in Chilton.

Miss May Jefferson and Miss Haire are spending their vacation at Stevens Point among friends.

Miss Carrie Miller spent a couple of days in Milwaukee last week, returning home on Friday.

—62 bicycles to select from at Daly's

Dr. W. S. Powell of Marshfield was in the city on Saturday and called at the Tribune office.

Miss Maude Whaley left on Monday for Necedah where she will visit her relatives for a time.

Attorney W. J. Conway returned on Saturday from Necedah where he had been on legal business.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Geisse was made happy on Sunday by the arrival of a baby boy.

The Womans club will hold their annual meeting on Monday evening at the home of Mrs. Gardner.

Julius Nelson of Sherry was in the city on Monday and favored the Tribune office with a pleasant.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Arpin of Atlanta were in the city the past week, visiting friends and relatives.

—An entirely new line of baby buggies and go-carts at Geo. W. Baker & Son's. Prices right.

Andrew King is at March Rapids this week where he is organizing a lodge of the Fraternal League.

Mrs. J. W. Cochran expects to leave tomorrow for Janesville, where she will visit her son for a few days.

Paul Love, who is employed at Bruce, has been visiting his relatives and friends in this city the past week.

—1/2 off on 15, 20 and 25 cent wall papers at Daly's Drug store.

Mrs. John Anderson of Marshfield was a guest at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Oberbeck, last week.

Spafford, Cole & Co. have made some improvements in the interior of their store by treating it to a coat of paint.

Miss Isabelle Bowen, who is engaged as stenographer at Dexterville, spent Sunday in this city visiting friends.

Mayor W. E. Wheelan spent Sunday in Madison on business, going down on Saturday and returning Monday.

The surest and safest remedy for kidney and bladder diseases is Foley's Kidney Cure. Sold by Johnson & Hill Co.

F. M. Billmyre, who is working for the Nash Lumber company at Glidden, spent last week with his family in this city.

The Elks and K. P's, indulged in a social party last Saturday evening, dancing from 8 to 12. It was a very pleasant party.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Jones was gladdened this morning by the arrival of an eleven pound baby boy at their home.

—Drop in and try our soda. You will like it. Otto's Pharmacy.

Mrs. M. P. Kenney, formerly of Sioux City, arrived in the city on Monday to spend a short time visiting friends and relatives.

Frank and Joe Huser, who have been working in the neighborhood of Minocqua during the past winter returned home on Monday.

Officer John Raath of the East Side has been on the sick list the past week. John Codding has been acting policeman during his illness.

—Miss L. Cahill will hold her millinery opening on Friday and Saturday, April 3d and 4th. A full line of trimmed hats will be on exhibition.

—Now is the time to plant box alders. G. Bruderli can supply you with young trees.

C. J. Carman expects to leave on Sunday for Oklahoma where he will take up his residence on his land for the coming summer. His objective point is Rush Springs, Indian Territory, but this is situated seven miles from his farm.

Miss Rosa Wiperman accompanied her father, Senator Whipperman, to Madison on Monday to spend the week seeing the sights of the capital.

The rooms in the Pomainville block on the west side have been finished and one suit will be occupied by Dr. Rockwell as soon as they are got into shape.

—For all kinds of carriage work, blacksmithing and repairing and farm wagons, call on J. F. Moore.

Dr. C. A. Boorman is having built on his premises a small building which he will use for office purposes. When completed he will have very pleasant quarters.

Work on the new mill of the Grand Rapids Milling company was started the past week by excavating for the foundation. The foundation for the elevator has been completed.

Whittlesey & Gilkey have secured office rooms over the postoffice and will remove their real estate and insurance office there as soon as the place has been properly fixed up.

—Portraits enlarged in any style in Sepia, Gray and Water Color, at the low price of \$1 each. The Home Portrait company, west side, near Centralia Hardware Co. No agents.

—Come in and let us show you our wall paper bargains. Daly.

Among the Marshfield people who transacted business in the city on Tuesday were Attorney E. C. Fors, Merchant I. P. Tiffault and John Juno, chairman of the county board.

Kenneth Kelly, who is employed in the Reporter office, had the misfortune to get his fingers caught in a job press on Tuesday, and it was necessary to have the cuts sewed up by a surgeon.

Misses Larkin and McKeeber left on Tuesday for Madison where they will attend the convention of Wisconsin teachers. Supt. Youker also went down on Monday for the same purpose.

The Franklin Stock company, which has held forth at the opera house Monday and Tuesday evenings, has been greeted with fairly good houses and seemed to give pretty general satisfaction.

Joseph Cohen has had a gang of masons at work on the basement of his new building during the past week and the work will be carried forward as rapidly as possible now that the weather is good.

Martin Bever came down from Kenan on Wednesday to visit his relatives here for about a week. He then expects to go to Port Arthur where he will work for the Pigeon River Lumber Company.

—We have just received a full line of garden and field seed. All fresh from Northrup King & Co. of Minneapolis the best seed house in America.

Johnson & Hill company have put a bundle carrier system into the drygoods and clothing department of their store, and a stairway has also been built to the second story which has been fitted up to add to the room of the establishment.

If you wish to join a select car party of ladies and gentlemen that will attend the dedication exercises of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition to be held in St. Louis, May 1st, 1903, write to J. M. Turner, special excursion agent Wisconsin Central Ry. 400 E. Water St. Milwaukee, Wis.

Pittsville, Wis., March 31.—The marriage of C. G. Cotey of Pittsville and Miss Margaret Bunge of Grand Rapids, Wis., on Feb. 28, was announced today and caused much surprise, as it was not known except to a very few that the young couple were even engaged.—Free Press.

Mesdames Overbeck, Kruger, Hamilton and Gordon will entertain Ladies' Foreign Missionary Society of the Congregational church at the home of Mrs. E. Overbeck Tuesday afternoon.

ELECTION NOTICE.

State of Wisconsin, city of Grand Rapids, office of City Clerk. March 31, A. D. 1903.

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE CITY OF GRAND RAPIDS, SAID WOOD COUNTY:

Notice is hereby given that a judicial and city election is to be held in the several wards and election precincts in the said city of Grand Rapids on the seventh day of April, A. D. 1903, at which the officers named below are to be chosen. The name of the candidates for each office to be voted for whose nominations have been certified to this office are given opposite the title of the office and under the designation "Independent Nominations" and the questions submitted to a vote are stated below.

INFORMATION TO VOTERS.

The following instructions are given for the information and guidance of voters: A voter upon entering the polling place and giving his name and residence will receive a ballot from the ballot clerk, which must have endorsed thereon the names or initials of both ballot clerks, and no other ballots can be used. Upon receiving his ballot, the voter must retire alone to a booth or compartment and prepare the same for voting. A ballot clerk may inform the voter as to the proper manner of marking a ballot, but he must not advise or indicate in any manner whom to vote for. The voter should make a cross mark under the name of each candidate he desires to vote for, or at any place within the space within which the name is printed. If he wishes to vote for a person for a certain office whose name is not on the ballot, he must write the name in the blank space under the printed name of the candidate for the office. The ballot should not be marked in any other manner. If the ballot be spoiled, it must be returned to the ballot clerk who must issue another in its stead, but not more than three in all to any one person. Five minutes time is allowed in the booth to mark ballot. Unofficial ballots or memoranda to assist the voter in marking his ballot can be taken into the booth and may be used to copy from. The ballot must not be shown so that any person can see how it has been marked by the voter. After it is marked, it should be folded so that the inside cannot be seen, but so that the printed endorsements and signatures of the ballot clerks on the outside can be seen. Then the voter should pass out of the booth or compartment, give his name to the inspector in charge of the ballot box, hand him his ballot to be placed in the box, and pass out of the voting place.

A voter who declares to the presiding officer that he is unable to read, or that by reason of physical disability he is unable to mark his ballot, can have assistance of one or two election officers in marking the same, to be chosen by the voter; and if he declares that he is totally blind, he may be assisted by any person chosen by him from among the legal voters of the county. The presiding officer may administer an oath in his discretion, as to such person's disability.

The candidates for the different offices are as follows: There are no party nominations so that the voter cannot vote a party ticket, but must vote for each individual candidate he desires to vote for by making the proper cross mark under the name of said candidate or by writing in the name of the person desired to be voted for for said office, that is to say, there is no ballot that can be voted by one mark on the top as a party ticket could be voted.

Office.	Independent Nominations.
Justice of Peace.	William H. Getts. Clarence L. Hamilton. Thomas J. Cooper.
Supervisor, 1st ward,	Edmund P. Arpin.
Alderman, 1st ward,	David L. Lutz.
Supervisor, 2nd ward,	Herman Boetcher.
Alderman, 2nd Ward,	Gustave Schuman.
Supervisor, 3rd ward,	
Alderman 3rd ward,	William Gross.
Supervisor, 4th ward,	George T. Rowland.
Alderman, 4th ward,	Charles Lubeck.
Supervisor, 5th ward,	
Alderman, 5th ward,	Fred Bossert.
Supervisor, 6th ward,	Frank Rourke.
Alderman, 6th ward,	Fred H. Jackson,
Supervisor, 7th ward,	Dennis D. Conway.
Alderman, 7th ward,	John Bell.
Supervisor, 8th ward,	Michael McCarthy.
Alderman, 8th ward,	Matt Carey.
	George M. Hill.

FURTHER TAKE NOTICE, That the polls of said city election will be opened at six o'clock a. m. and be closed at five o'clock p. m., and will be held at the following voting precincts, to-wit: First ward, Ed. Mahoney's residence; second ward, Library building; third ward, Grand Army hall; fourth ward, John Plenke's residence; fifth ward, Water Works Power house; sixth ward, Brainard Wothington's shop; seventh ward, City Hall; eighth ward, Martin Nisson's residence.

Witness my hand and the official seal of said city of Grand Rapids, this 31st day of March, A. D. 1903.

M. G. GORDON, City Clerk

Foley's Money and Tar contains no opiates, and will not constipate like nearly all other cough medicines. Sold by Johnson & Hill Co.

Foley's Kidney Cure if taken in time affords security from all kidney and bladder diseases. Sold by Johnson & Hill Co.

GRAND OPENING

—OF FINE—

Spring & Summer Millinery

SATURDAY, APRIL 4.

We have the largest, most up-to-date line of Spring and Millinery in Grand Rapids. Prices on all goods very reasonable. Call on us for Easter Bonnets. We can save you money on same. We cordially invite all the ladies of Grand Rapids and vicinity to give us a call and look over our stock before buying elsewhere.

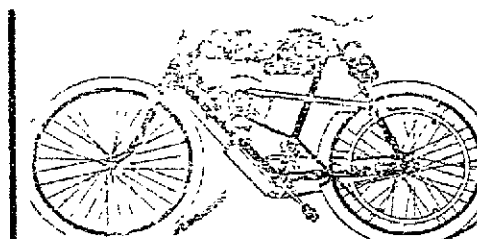
Respectfully Yours,

MRS. T. J. RIEMAN & CO.

The West Side Milliners.

BICYCLES & SUNDRIES.

Handle Bars,
Chains,
Pedals,
Bells,
Wrenches,



Tires,
Casings,
Tubes,
Valves,
Cements.

Do You Know There are Bicycles Manufactured In Grand Rapids?

Our hand made wheels are built of the best material and beat any factory wheel in running qualities, wear and workmanship. They must be seen to be appreciated.

Our repair shop is equipped with the best machinery for speedy and accurate work and we guarantee every job.

WE ARE AGENTS FOR AUTOMOBILES.

Rambler Runabout \$750.

Mitchell \$600

Baseball Goods, Fishing Tackle and live minnows.

GEO. F. KRIEGER & COMPANY,

Telephone 29, Near St. Paul Depot, West Side.

Extra! Extra! On Saturday April 4th

We will offer for sale 200 ladies' tailor made Suits at 50c on a dollar. This assortment is made up of a manufacturers complete sample line and the prices will be from

\$5 to \$35 per Suit

No two Suits alike. Never before in the history of Grand Rapids have such values been offered at the prices which we will sell these Suits. They are all goods made up for the best city trade and are as swell and up-to-date as any shown in the large Chicago and Milwaukee stores at prices one-half less than asked by them.

These Suits will not be shown in our store on account of lack of proper room for displaying them and for the convenience of our customers we will use the Forester's Hall over our store. This will give the best show room in the city and it will be greatly appreciated by those attending this sale. Extra sales-ladies have been engaged for this occasion so that all may be served in the best possible manner.



Mr. Cole, while in New York the past week was successful in purchasing of A. Meadow & Co., manufacturers of ladies tailor-made Suits their complete line of samples shown by them in their sales rooms. These we will show Saturday April 4th, and the following Monday all that are unsold will be forwarded to the Rhinelander store. Whether you are in need of a suit or not, it will pay you to visit this sale.

**Spafford,
Cole & Company**

Murdered By Whom?

By WILL LIENBEE and A. H. GIBSON

Copyright, 1903, by Will Lienbee and A. H. Gibson

MARTIN FINCH, keeper of the Blue Dragon inn, sat by the cheerful fire in his office feeling a pleasant sense of warmth and comfort steal over him as he listened to the whistling of the winter winds without. Every few minutes he would lower the paper which he was reading and take a sip of some steaming beverage from a mug on a table within easy reach.

The past summer had been a prosperous season for the Blue Dragon. The substantial remuneration which the summer's labors had brought justified the worthy landlord in his determination to devote the dull season to rest and enjoyment.

There were but two guests staying at the inn now, and they gave little trouble to the easy going host.

The first, a white bearded man of apparently sixty or seventy, Mark Bentley by name, rarely left his room save when business took him away from the inn. He seemed to have plenty of money and always paid promptly, being especially liberal in his payment for any extra service that he required.

He had come to the inn a week before, making inquiries for a certain young man named Arthur Bailey, who when last heard from had been in that vicinity. The young man, Bailey, it seemed, was a distant relative of Bentley and had not been heard from for five years.

The other lodger, Boyd Springer, was a man of perhaps thirty. He had arrived only two days before. What business had brought him to Burrville had not been made known.

As the keeper of the Blue Dragon sat sipping his steaming beverage the door opened quietly, and Mark Bentley came into the room.

"Ah! It's you, Mr. Bentley," said Landlord Finch. "Have a seat and take a sup of this to warm your blood."

He pushed a chair toward his lodger, procured another mug from the old fashioned sideboard and filled it from a pewter vessel near the fire. "I beg your pardon for asking the question," Mr. Bentley began in a slow, hesitating manner, "but who is the man who occupies room No. 9?"

"Why, it's a Mr. Springer of Baltimore," replied the innkeeper, surprised at the question. "He came here day before yesterday."

"Have you any knowledge of his character or the business that brings him here?"

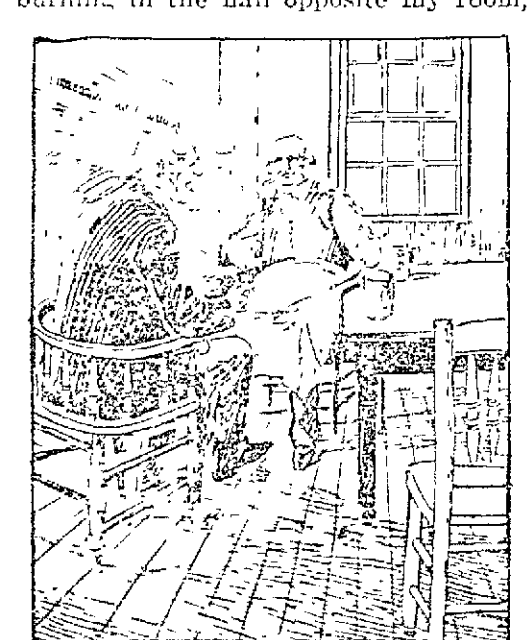
"Why, I can't say I have. I haven't thought it necessary to meddle with the affairs of my guests. Why do you ask?"

"I will explain," returned the old man in slow, impressive tones. "But first let me assure you, Mr. Finch, that not for the world would I say anything to the discredit of your guest, yet I feel it my duty to tell you of an incident which occurred this evening that has caused me some uneasiness and has led me to suspect that this new guest of yours is not just what he seems."

"As you may know, I have a habit of retiring early. A man of my age should form such a habit. That is the secret of my excellent health."

"Tonight I retired at my usual time, a little before 9 o'clock. I had been in bed perhaps a half hour and was just dropping into a doze when I heard the sound of light footsteps in the hall without. Presently the sound was repeated, and this time it seemed to be just outside my door."

"Happening to glance upward, I was startled by perceiving the face of a man peering down at me through the transom. By aid of your lamp, still burning in the hall opposite my room,



"Have you any knowledge of his character?"

I recognized the face as belonging to your lodger in No. 9. I was out of bed as quickly as possible, but before I could open the door the man had disappeared."

"This is amazing!" cried the landlord. "I shall inquire into the matter at once."

He was in the act of rising from his chair when Bentley stopped him with a gesture.

"Not now, Mr. Finch. Wait," he said. "It isn't best to be too hasty in matters of this kind. Nothing serious has been done yet, and any inquiry you should make would put the fellow on his guard. Let us wait a day at least. That may give us a chance to learn what he is up to here."

"Maybe he is best to wait," said Finch. "But I don't like the idea of harboring a rogue."

"Probably so, but how that we are

on our guard we need fear no harm from him. I have no fear for myself, as I am provided with means for self protection, but I felt it my duty to inform you right away."

"I am much obliged to you for coming to me at once, for I confess the fellow might have butchered us all in our beds before I could have suspected him. Why, he's so handsome and gentlemanly! But, then, that's the kind we are likely to be most fooled in."

Bentley returned to his room, but it was well toward midnight before Finch retired. Then his dreams were troubled with visions of burglars and hideous crimes, and more than once he awoke with the fancy that he had heard strange noises in the direction of Bentley's room.

Once he was convinced that he heard a suppressed scream and got up and hastened into the hall, but all was silent. After listening for several moments and hearing nothing he assured himself that the alarm was the result of an overwrought imagination, or, more probably, the mewling of the pet cat up in the garret.

The next morning Boyd Springer, the handsome lodger of No. 9, ate an early breakfast, then hurried away from the inn.

But the old man Bentley did not appear, and after waiting a half hour for him to come down to breakfast the landlord went up to his room. He found the lock on the door broken and the room in the wildest disorder. Bentley was not there. The bed covers were strewn about in confused heaps, and the sheets and door showed stains of blood.

Horried at the sight, Martin Finch quickly summoned the constable, who made a hasty examination of the premises. There were ample evidences that a struggle had taken place in the old man's room, and the blood stains found on the bedclothes and upon the floor led to the conviction that a terrible crime had been committed.

But where was the victim? The minute search of the entire premises failed to disclose any trace of the unfortunate lodger.

Upon close inspection of the door of the room occupied by the old man marks on the facings plainly showed that the door had been broken open by the aid of an iron bar which had been used from the outside.

A faint odor of chloroform led to the inference that the victim might have been rendered insensible by that powerful drug and carried from his room, but the signs of a struggle and the blood marks seemed to upset this theory.

The same awful stains were found in the hall leading toward the room occupied by Boyd Springer, but the door was found to be locked, Springer having carried the key away with him. Had the occupant of No. 9 committed the terrible deed, then concealed the body in his room? Suspicion pointed strongly toward him.

When the landlord told the constable of Bentley's story, as related to him in the early part of the preceding night, that official declared Springer to be the guilty one. Then the door was forced open, but nothing was discovered to confirm the suspicions.

In Bentley's room only a large valise was found, containing a few changes of clothing, with nothing to give any clue as to the owner's occupation or the place he had come from. The whole affair was full of mystery.

From the facts in hand it was thought best by the citizens of Burrville to place Boyd Springer under arrest, and a warrant was issued.

Inquiry revealed the fact that he had hired a horse and buggy to drive into the country. The constable and the deputy immediately started in pursuit. They overtook Springer about five miles from the village and, putting him under arrest, brought him back to Burrville, where he was lodged in jail to await preliminary examination.

The prisoner seemed utterly amazed at the serious charges made against him. He denied all knowledge of the affair and telegraphed at once for a prominent attorney in Baltimore.

Meanwhile the village was all agog with excitement over the mysterious and sensational event. Nothing like it had ever happened in peaceful Burrville, and it became the all absorbing theme for discussion.

After a long search in the vicinity of the inn something was discovered that seemed to afford a clue to the mystery. Tracks were found on the margin of the river, deeply sunken into the soil, as if made by some one carrying a heavy burden, and near by were traces of blood on some shingles, and a broken cuff button, believed to have belonged to the unfortunate lodger, was picked up.

At this juncture excitement in Burrville rose to its highest pitch, and at a meeting of the mayor and council it was decided to offer a liberal reward for any information that would lead to the discovery of the old man Bentley dead or alive.

This offer resulted in bringing several detectives to the village. Among these was Amos Peel, the shrewdest detective in Baltimore. He went to work in a careful and systematic manner, but whatever his theories were regarding the strange affair he kept them to himself.

About this time there arrived from Baltimore Victor Laney. He was a cousin of Boyd Springer, the prisoner, and about his age.

The situation cannot be explained any better than by giving an extract from an article which appeared in the Burrville Herald a few days later:

At present suspicion points strongly to Boyd Springer, the prisoner, as being the guilty party, yet as far as has been ascertained, he is a man whose character is above reproach. It is stated that he came to Baltimore from Colorado less than a year ago and opened a law office, where he has since practiced his profession, making many friends among the legal fraternity.

It has been learned that his business in Burrville was in connection with the title

to some land in this locality claimed by one of his clients.

Mr. Springer is a man of considerable means and the owner of valuable property in the city. He is well respected by those who know him, and, taking everything into consideration, there has not yet appeared the faintest shadow of any motive he might have had for committing the crime with which he is charged.

And now come the questions: Who was the old man answering to the name of Mark Bentley? What was his business at Burrville? The most careful inquiry has failed to elicit an answer to these questions.

It is true that the remarkable statement made by Bentley to Martin Finch, keeper of the Blue Dragon, on the very night of his mysterious disappearance, coupled with subsequent events, furnishes the strongest circumstantial evidence of the guilt of Boyd Springer, and yet the absence of all tangible motive and the very mystery which surrounds the identity of the supposed victim, as well as the circumstance of his strange disappearance, give the whole affair an aspect of so singular a character as to furnish no basis for a conclusion except that founded on conjecture.

Many of the citizens confidently expected that the body of the missing lodger would be found in the river, but a careful dragging of the stream failed to fulfill these expectations.

Meantime handsome Victor Laney was using every effort to solve the mystery and had, in his own name, offered a large reward for information of the whereabouts of Mark Bentley, but all to no avail.

When the day set for the preliminary examination of the accused arrived, the little courthouse was crowded to its utmost capacity by an eager throng anxious to catch every detail of the mysterious case.

Several witnesses were called and examined, but the evidence failed to bring forth anything that was not already familiar to the public.

However, when Detective Peel asked to be placed upon the witness stand a ripple of excitement and expectancy went through the crowd. He asked to be allowed to make a statement of what he knew. His first words created a sensation, and a low buzz of excitement went through the courtroom.

"There has been no murder committed," he began. "Mark Bentley is now alive and well. I have discovered his whereabouts. And facts that have come to light show clearly that the prisoner is the victim of a conspiracy."

In proof of this statement the detective produced a false beard and wig which Bentley had worn while staying at the inn. He stated that he had found them in the garret over the room occupied by Bentley. They had been thrust through a small ventilating aperture in the ceiling, and with the beard and wig was found a dead cat which had belonged to the innkeeper and from which the blood found in the room had been obtained.

Here the detective paused in his statement, then added:

"I have caused a warrant to be issued for the arrest of the conspirator, who is now present in this room."

This announcement produced a wonderful sensation in the courtroom, and some one tried to rush through the crowd to the door. He was not successful, however, for he had not taken a half dozen steps when the constable's hand fell heavily on his shoulder, and that official said:

"You are my prisoner, Victor Laney!"

Victor Laney and Boyd Springer were cousins. On account of his dissipated habits Victor's guardian, a wealthy bachelor uncle, had disinherited him, making his will in favor of his nephew from the west, who through his own exertions had elevated himself from a poor boy to a man of education with a useful profession.

Laney could not get over his disappointment and plotted revenge. Learning that Springer was coming to Burrville at a certain time, he had his plans carefully to bring the young lawyer into disgrace and disfavor with the old uncle, who was sure to hear of the charges against his favorite.

A young woman whom Victor Laney had deceived had tracked him from Baltimore. In a meeting which they held in one of the private rooms of the Blue Dragon the woman had demanded hush money.

Peel in an adjoining room overheard enough to give him the right clew, which he was not slow to follow up.

The Boot on the Other Leg.

A young man who had returned home from South Africa, where he had been for his health, narrated his adventures to his father and told him, among other things, he had bought a silver mine for £1,000.

"I knew they'd swindle you!" exclaimed the old man. "So you were fool enough to buy a humbug mine?"

"Yes, but I didn't lose anything. I formed a company and sold half the stock to a Londoner for £1,500."

"You did?" gasped the old man, turning white. "I'll bet I'm the one who bought it!"

"Exactly so," coolly observed the young man as he crossed his legs and asked his father whose turn it was now.

THE HALL OF FAME.

King Edward has made seven visits to Ireland and proposes to go again soon.

F. E. Fernald of Chicago has just made a record from Japan to Chicago, covering the distance in thirteen days and twenty-one hours.

Senator Beveridge has been invited by the Methodists of Savannah, Ga., to take part in the celebration of the bi-centennial of John Wesley's birth.

Judge Charles C. Jones of Montezuma, N. Y., is probably the most ponderous jurist in the United States. He is 6 feet 1 inch in height and weighs 415 pounds.

At Bordighera Mme. Ferrando Maria has just died, aged 107 years. She leaves a sister of 105 and a brother of 102 years. Their father was also a centenarian.

Emperor William remarked on his forty-fifth birthday, which occurred recently, that he was much impressed by the fact that Napoleon and Wellington were just his age when Waterloo was fought.

Senator Hanna is now a member of the Loyal Legion, being eligible because of his service during the civil war as lieutenant in the One Hundred and Fiftieth Ohio infantry. He joined the Ohio commandery.

Signor Puccini, the Italian composer, who has been fined several times for driving his motor car at a furious rate, has been warned at Leghorn that he will be prosecuted criminally if he persists in breaking the law.

Camille Flammarion, the astronomer and social reformer, has introduced a bill in the French chamber of deputies for the rationalizing of the calendar. He wants the year to start with the vernal equinox and to consist of 364 days.

Captain Richmond Pearson Hobson, who recently resigned from the United States navy, is quoted as saying that it is his intention to devote his time "in the immediate future to the writing of a novel, to lecturing, literary work and to the education of the American people."

Lee S. Overman, the new senator from North Carolina, is forty-nine years old. He is a lawyer of ability, a native of Salisbury and in 1874 graduated from Trinity college, North Carolina. He was private secretary to Governor Vance and has been a member of the state house of representatives five times, having been speaker once.

HORSES AND HORSEMEN.

All Providence's events—stakes and purses—will be three in five.

It is rumored that the Hartford Futurity will be raised in value to \$15,000.

Talk of an ambitious trotting meeting at New Orleans is going the rounds.

General Johnson, 2:12½, the fast son of Lynne Bel, 2:10½, has a new owner in John Duntce, Syracuse, N. Y.

Red Princess, 2:12½, who did no good for W. L. Snow last season, is now reported to be coming on encouragingly.

Philadelphia has grand circuit aspirations and talks of trying for the place in the big ring that Syracuse has forfeited.

According to Memphis reports, Harold H., 2:04, in Geers' hands and minus his straps, is likely to prove a grand sensation.

The stallion Alta Vela, 2:11½, by Electioneer—Lorita, 2:38½, by Piedmont, 2:17½, has been sold by S. H. Hooper to F. Gommach of San Francisco.

One of the best trotters of the second generation of McGregors out last year was Kid Shea, by Nitrogen. He won seven races, was twice second and twice third and lowered his record from 2:22½ to 2:14½.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

Grace George will spend her summer vacation in Italy.

Charles Dickinson is to star next season in "The Spellbinder," a new comedy dealing with politics.

Francesca da Rimini will be one of the characters in London's "Dante," a forthcoming Irving production.

Eleonora Duse's next appearance will be in Italy, as she has given up her projected engagement in Germany.

William Gillette will be in London about Easter time preparing for his production of "Hamlet" in England.

Count Hochberg, who has been intendant of the royal theaters in Berlin since 1886, retires from his office at the end of the present year.

E. H. Sothern may appear later on in a romantic poetical play by Percy Mackaye, the son of the late Steele Mackaye, founded on the poem of the "Canterbury Pilgrims."

OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

A Massachusetts farmer drives a team of cows.

A gust of wind blew a Washington woman's watch off her pin and out of sight.

A Newark (N. J.) man was stricken dumb by fright when arrested for theft.

Charles F. Schuetz of Laporte, Ind., died at the age of forty-seven of senile debility.

A New York woman married a burglar to reform him and then became his accomplice.

A fourteen-year-old boy in Chilton, Wis., knows by heart the definition of every word from "a" to "e" in Webster's Dictionary.

BREVITIES

THE SIX CAKES.

BY RUDY HOLMES.

It was one cold afternoon that the "Ladies' Circle" of the Union Congregational church, in a little New England town of eastern Massachusetts, met in the church parlor. Ostensibly, they were there for the purpose of sewing for some missionary out west, and to make plans for the supper they wished to have the next week, but, in reality, they had been together for over an hour and had discussed nothing but their neighbors' doings, for the majority of them came to get the news, and meet the others from various parts of the town, for Shelling is a very small village, and during the winter practically the only places of meeting for the women was the sewing circle for some and the Grange for others.

There were only six ladies present on the afternoon of which I write, and they had at last come to the question of the supper; for it was getting time to close, and they wanted some plans made.

First, there was the minister's wife, a very large woman, who always had lots to say about anything, but as far as I had been able to observe her had comparatively nothing, though she makes a great many people think she did more work than the average of women.

Second, there were the two Mrs. Smiths—their husbands are cousins—whose ancestors helped colonize the town, which made these two women feel much superior to the rest of the circle. They lived in the south end of the town and brought all the news from that section.

Then there was Mrs. Fish from up on the hill, a very quiet woman, who did more real work (with her fingers) than all the others put together. Mrs. Howard, the deacon's wife, may be mentioned next; a queer woman, with never anything good to say of any person; and yet when her stories were disproved, she never acknowledged she had said or done anything harmful.

Last, but not least, in that circle was Miss Maria Brown, one of the characters of the town. She was a maiden of uncertain years and wished to be considered still a girl, but it would be hard to make anyone who saw her believe she would ever see 40 again. She was rather short and slender, but as homely a person as was ever seen; and to crown it all, she was near-sighted and had to wear glasses. I wish you could see her as she came walking lightly down the street in a youthful costume and such a sweet smile on her face.

As I wrote, the "Ladies' Circle" was having a meeting for the purpose of discussing, among other things, the giving of a supper, and after they had concluded to have one, Mrs. Fuller, the minister's wife, said: "Now, what shall we bring? I suppose it had better be a general supper." One of the Mrs. Smiths agreed to donate cold meat, and the other Mrs. Smith said she would get the baked beans in her neighborhood.

The deacon's wife said she would bring two pieces of cold ham. Mrs. Fish promised to bake eight pies herself, and not get anything outside, for there were no people in her section of the town who could be asked to contribute. Miss Brown was to get six cakes in the neighborhood.

After finishing their planning the women went home, well content with the afternoon's work. As Miss Brown walked slowly home she tried to think of some plan whereby she could avoid making a cake herself. "There are four houses and five families between my house and the church," she soliloquized. "Now if one of the women could send me two cakes I am sure Mrs. Trow would not take but one anyway, and Mrs. Moore and Mrs. Mason the same, but there are Mrs. Reed and Mrs. Jones, who live in the same house, and if I could work it I might one of them could make two."

After walking along for awhile, she exclaimed: "I have it! Mrs. Jones is very jealous of Mrs. Reed, particularly of her cooking, and so I will go to her first and say 'Mrs. Jones is going to make two cakes for me to take to the supper, and I would like to have you make two more that will just make out my number.' Of course she will say yes, and then I will go to Mrs. Jones and ask for only one. Such a little fib will never be discovered."

Miss Brown made her call the next day, and, as she expected, the six cakes were promised, and then she went home, congratulating herself because she had managed so nicely. But on Wednesday afternoon, when she went for the cakes, two very angry women met her, declaring she was a falsifier, and that they had made no cakes for the supper, for they had compared notes after Miss Brown's former visit and had discovered her falsehood.

So home Miss Brown went, took off her best gown and put on a calico one and a big apron, and set to work. She built the fire. By this time it was five o'clock, and she hastily stirred up a white cake. When that was put into the oven she began to repeat, and by the time that was in, her repentance for the lie had grown so great that the last cake was more eloquent than the others, and when it came to frosting them she used her skill to perfection and spared neither material nor time in the preparation of the frostings, so that as she finished the last one the clock on the kitchen mantel piece was striking seven.

"It is lucky cake is the last course," thought Miss Brown, as she quickly washed herself preparatory to changing her dress. "I will set them in the window and they will be cold by the time I am ready to go." It was half-past seven when a tired, hot and excited woman reached the church with three cakes in her arms, and hurrying into the kitchen put them on the table.

The supper did not begin until quarter past seven, so she was not too late, and as the other women told her this she sat down in the nearest chair and began pulling the fringe on her shawl.

"What is the trouble, Miss Brown?" inquired the minister's wife.

"I have told a lie and got paid back for it!"

The two women who were cutting her cakes at the table turned around and looked at her, for it sounded strange to hear Miss Brown confessing any wrong she had done.

"I told a lie about the cakes, and had to go home at four o'clock and make those myself. I never will tell another lie; it's not safe, and it's not right. I knew it was wrong to do it, but I did not want to make a cake."

It is years since this happened, and Miss Brown is now Mrs. Ware. Her husband is a farmer, and he says his wife's greatest virtue is that she always tells the truth. When he says that we smile and think of the three cakes.—Boston Budget

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A Card.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent Bottle of Greenes' Warranted Syrup of Flax if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25 cent bottle to prove satisfactory, or money refunded.

J. E. DALY.
JOHNSON & HILL CO.

The Latest Styles

In everything in the picture line can always be found at my studio. None but the best materials enter into my work and I make it a point to turn out the

The Best Finished Work

Stopping a Runaway

By EPES W. SARGENT

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"Alice Armstrong is running away. Alice Armstrong is running away."

To the slender figure in rusty brown the whir of the car wheels seemed to repeat it unceasingly, and every jar of the Pullman trucks gave the words cruel emphasis. Surely every one must know her secret. She looked about her guiltily, but the car was almost empty and the few passengers were absorbed in themselves or asleep.

Above the back of a seat farther up the aisle she saw the nodding head of a sleeping woman and the restless curls of a golden haired child.

With a start she turned to the window again to hide the tears that sprang to her eyes. Edith had hair like that, the little five-year-old sister whom she was leaving perhaps forever. No, not forever, she corrected herself; only till she could earn a home for both. But another glance at those shining curls might steal away her courage. Resolutely she closed her eyes and tried to review her past and plan for the future.

It had all begun the year before, when Mrs. Armstrong second had decided to take in summer boarders.

One of the earliest applicants was a suave and oily person whose card read "Algernon Staunton—Leads and Heavies," and who needed no such advertisement to proclaim him as an actor of the cheapest sort.

But to Alice all actors were on a plane far above the humdrum of everyday existence. When he assured her that she was destined to become an ornament to the dramatic profession, she listened reverently. At the end of his four weeks' vacation he had hurried off to join a summer stock company. There he regained his associates with tales of the shrewdness by which he had "jollied" a girl into giving him the position of star boarder.

He neither knew nor cared that he had left the girl with her head full of dreams and her heart sore and chafing against existing conditions. The old wound on account of the hasty remarriage of her father so soon after her mother's death broke out afresh. She was eighteen. Surely she was



"MAMMA NEVER HAS TIME TO DO THINGS FOR ME."

competent to manage the house without the supervision of this cold blooded woman who had usurped her mother's place.

Her jealousy had found reflection in her stepmother's resentment of all questioning of authority. And now she was speeding away to the city. In the shabby purse clasped tightly in her hot fingers were \$30 of the money she had so carefully saved and Staunton's card, which bore the penciled line "Per address care of 'Chippie'."

He would help her, she knew, for had he not told her that she was destined to succeed? And there was Joe, who had gone away to the city the year before, but who of late had written at longer and longer intervals. No, she would not tell Joe until firmly established in her new work.

A sudden tug at her dress awakened her from her day dream. It was the golden haired child. A thrill of pity swept over her, for the little girl was a cripple.

"Please," she asked plaintively, "may I come and talk to you and show you my doll? Nanna has been asleep for ever so long, and I am dreadfully lonesome."

Alice made room for her with a smile of welcome. "Of course you may," she declared heartily. "And where is this wonderful doll of yours?"

The child held up a rag doll much the worse for wear, dressed in faded green silk.

Alice paled. She had once had a doll like that. Her mother had made it. Would the second Mrs. Armstrong make dolls for Edith? Her voice trembled as she asked gently, "Who made it for you—your mother?" And she glanced at the sleeping woman.

The child caught her glance and answered quickly: "That's not my mamma—only Nanna, my nurse. My mamma is a pretty lady. Her hair is all goldy—beautiful—more mine—and her cheeks are pink—so pink! Only she

wouldn't let me kiss her for fear of hurting them.

"Perhaps you know her," eagerly. "Her name is Clarice Morton, and she is a great actress and sings and dances beautifully; only I can never dance because my back is crooked, you see. It was all the fault of a wicked nurse. She dropped me, and I hurt my spine, the doctors say. No; it was not Nanna. Nanna is ever so good and kind. She came just after that, when I had to lie in bed for a long time. She made me the doll then. Mamma never has time to do things for me," with a little sigh. "In the morning she sleeps, and in the afternoon she goes driving, and lots of fine gentlemen come to see her, and in the evening she is at the theater. But this is made from one of her prettiest dresses." And she smoothed the green silk proudly.

Alice had listened in horrified silence. The unconscious pathos of the child's story cut her to the heart. This, then, was the fate of the child of a great actress, unloved and neglected or left to the doubtful care of servants. How blind she had been to tell herself that she was taking this step for Edith's sake! It had all been for self. This little crutch was caused by the roughness of a nurse. Once she had seen Mrs. Armstrong strike Edith. Suppose she should do so again and the careless blow bring her to the pass of this poor little one! The thought was torture. Abruptly she leaned over and rang the bell for the porter.

"What is the next step?" she asked breathlessly.

"Next stop Ballston," he said; "due there in ten minutes."

"When can I get a train back?"

"There's one due in a half hour."

"Please come and get my things," she said more quietly. "I will leave the train there."

Then she turned and took the little stranger in her arms. "I want to thank you," she whispered as she kissed her tenderly. "You have shown me my duty."

Twenty minutes later Joe Watson gave a whistle of surprise as he came face to face with her on the Ballston platform. "Well," he cried jovially, "here I was going up to Keosauqua to see you, and here you are part way to meet me."

But questions died on his lips at closer view of her face. She had drawn away from him with almost a look of fear. Then she lifted her head bravely and gazed straight into his eyes. "I had started to run away, but I've changed my mind. Edith needs me; so I'm going back to make the old place seem like home to her."

As Joe saw the unselfish purpose that shone in her eyes and the womanly sweetness of her firm, set lips he realized that his childhood's friend had grown into something very fine and precious. Deep in his heart he registered the vow to some day make a home for both her and Edith. And his dream came true.

Why Carlyle Was Not a Bore.

Carlyle took a friend a much younger man, out walking with him and in his usual way indulged in a monologue in which, nevertheless, his companion was much interested. Once or twice, however, the friend ventured to put in a word or two of objection in regard to something said by Carlyle. This annoyed Carlyle immensely, and when they reached home he turned upon his companion and addressed to him the following warning: "Young man, I'd have you to know that ye've the capacity for being the greatest bore in Europe." The poor man had hardly spoken a dozen words, but since those had been critical, they had made him seem to Carlyle a potential bore of colossal proportions.

Many men in this way get unjustly called bores. They venture to doubt some statement made in conversation and are at once branded with the most terrifying of names. These unfortunate persons are in truth not bores at all, but merely the innocent detectors of the latent capacity of boring in others. Carlyle showed by his speech what was indeed the fact, that he, not his friend, possessed the potentiality of boring. It is true that his great imagination generally saved him, but he often went perilously near the line. Had he not been the man of genius he was he would assuredly have been the greatest bore in Europe.—London Spectator.

Often Quoted Phrases.

Many of our most usually quoted phrases are from the Bible, among them being: "No rest for the sole of the foot." "Darkness which may be felt." "Bring down my gray hairs with sorrow to the grave." "The wife of his bosom." "I am going the way of all the earth." "A still, small voice." "All that a man hath will be given for his life." "There the wicked cease from troubling and the weary be at rest." "Man is born to trouble as the sparks fly upward." "Oh, that my adversary had written a book." "The lines are fallen to me in pleasant places." "His enemies shall lick the dust." "Happy is the man that hath his quiver full." "The heart knoweth its own bitterness." "Heap coals of fire on his head." "Open rebuke is better than secret love." "There is no new thing under the sun." "A living dog is better than a dead lion." "The race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong." "Wise in his own conceit." "Grind the faces of the poor." "Weighed in the balance and found wanting." "Who touches pitch will be defiled." "Laughing to scorn." "He that runs may read." "Do not cast pearls before swine," and a great many other expressions that have served the turn of thousands of years and help us to realize how little human nature changes in the generations that go by, since what suited the men of so long ago expresses our minds still so well.

WHEN STARCH WAS NEW.

It Used to Be Made in Colors So as to Tint the Fabric.

"A package of starch?" asked the intelligent and learned grocer, and as he wrapped the package up he talked. "Starch originated," he said, "in Flanders. It was introduced into England, with the big ruff, in the time of Queen Elizabeth. It was like our starch of today, except that it was made in colors—red, yellow, green, blue. The effect of this was to tint delicately the white linen to which the starch might be applied.

"Before Queen Elizabeth's time ruffles and ruffs were made of fine holland, which required no stiffening. Then the ruffs of cambric came, and these must of necessity be starched."

The grocer, consulting his memorandum book, resumed:

"It is recorded that 'when the queen had ruffs made of lawn and cambric for her own princely wearing there was none in England could tell how to starch them; but the queen made special means for some women that could starch, and Mrs. Gullham, wife of the royal coachman, was the first starcher.'"

"In 1564 a Flanders woman, Frau Van der Plasse, came to London and established there a school for the teaching of starching. The school succeeded. The Flanders frau got rich. She charged £5 a lesson and an extra 20 shillings for a recipe for the making of starch out of wheat flour, bran and roots.

"Yellow was the most fashionable color in starch among the nobility. The Puritans used blue starch, though at first they had been against the stuff altogether, dubbing it 'a certain kinde of liquide matter which they call starch, wherein the devil hath willed them to wash and dive their ruffles, which, when they be dry, will then stand stiffe and inflexible about their necks.'"

"Starch is made from wheat, corn and potatoes, and starving men have often subsisted on it, finding it nourishing, though not tasty."—London Graphic.

DRESDEN CHINA.

First Offered For Sale at the Fair of Leipsic In 1721.

Dresden china began its reign at the fair of Leipsic, 1721, where it was offered for public sale for the first time. It has had three periods—King's, Marcelline and modern—and for all around use it continues to be the most popular ware of this day.

The factory marks traced on the bottom of each piece vary according to the period—the oldest (King's) being the monogram A. R. and the wand of Esculapius. The fauniliar crossed swords, with the dot or circle between the handles, were first used in 1721, and the star took the place of the dot in the Marcelline period. The modern mark is the simple crossed swords, sometimes accompanied by letters and numbers. Although the methods of work are still jealously guarded in all factories, the essentials are an open secret, and the following rough outline may satisfy the lazily curious: The ingredients of porcelain are kaolin, feldspar, sand and selenite. These are ground fine and mixed in lime water. The paste is then moulded into forms and fired in an oven of moderate heat. When taken out, it is in an opaque state and is then dipped in the glaze, which is feldspar ground fine, with a little alkali. It is now subjected to a firing of great heat, which results in the beautiful polished surface so familiar the world over.

This second firing is attended with risk, for if the piece is allowed to remain beyond the exact proper moment the whole melts together and is ruined.

How a Glass Eye Acts.

A glass eye has never so free a range of movement as the real one, and when the owner turns his eyes strongly in any direction the glass eye lags behind the other, so producing a squint. Then the pupil of the glass eye is of course of a fixed size, while the natural pupil dilates and contracts not only with varying amounts of light, but with varying emotions. Then again the white of the eye varies in tint greatly from day to day, being slightly bloodshot during headaches and yellow during bilious attacks. The differences in color between the two eyes caused by these changes are even more easily noticed than the differences in the pupils.

The Camel's Bite.

The camel alone of all ruminants has incisor teeth in the upper jaw, which, with the peculiar structure of his other teeth, make his bite, the animal's first and main defense, most formidable. The skeleton of the camel is full of proofs of design. Notice, for example, the arched backbone, constructed in such a way as to sustain the greatest weight in proportion to the span of the supports. A strong camel can bear a thousand pounds weight, although the usual load in Yemen is not more than 600 pounds.

How a Boy Explained a Parable.

There is no saying how the average small boy sometimes regards religious truth. A London paper records that the son of a well known bishop being asked to explain the meaning of the parable of the grain of mustard seed replied, "It means that a little religion goes a long way, and those who have the least of it here will be highest in the kingdom of heaven."—Leslie's Weekly.

Not Dangerous.

"I hear you want to sell your dog, Pat. They tell me he has a pedigree." "Shure, an' Oi'niver noticed it, sor. Anyhow, he's nothin' but a puppy yit, an' Oi'm thinkin' as how he'll be a fatter outgrowin' it, sor."—Glasgow Times.

There is no man easier to deceive than he who has hopes, for he aids in his own deceit.—Bossuet.

A MARVELOUS STRUCTURE.

The Grandeur of the Great Natural Bridge in Virginia.

Virginia is a state which abounds with springs which have medicinal properties. It is also a state in which nearly every foot of ground has historic associations, and this fact, together with its glorious landscapes, makes it an unusually interesting state to visit. There are thousands of resorts, each of which has its own special attractions, but none has attracted more visitors than the resorts in the vicinity of the Great Natural Bridge, which is one of the natural wonders of the United States.

This marvelous structure overlooks the James river valley, being on the western slope of the Blue mountains. It is just about the center of the state. It approaches Niagara in grandeur and exceeds it in height and awful mystery. It is a single block of limestone, with many shades of color. The walls are smooth, as if cut with chisels, and there is no sign of displacement.

The visitor follows a tumbling cascade down a deep fissure in the mountain under some of the largest arborescent trees in the world and, turning down a line of steps cut into the precipice, suddenly finds himself by a swift stream in a dark canyon and the great bridge far above him. Birds high in air pass under the blue arch. The place is full of echoes, and the winds and waters moan eternally.

Washington when a surveyor for Lord Fairfax visited the natural bridge and carved his name, where it may still be seen. The original bridge tract was granted by King George III. to Thomas Jefferson in 1774. After he was president Jefferson visited the place, surveyed it and made the map with his own hands. Jefferson spoke of the place as "a famous place that will draw the attention of the world." Chief Justice Marshall wrote of the bridge as "God's greatest miracle in stone." Henry Clay wrote of "the bridge not made with hands that span a river, carries a highway and makes two mountains one."—Detroit Free Press.

OLD FASHIONED.

What has become of the old fashioned man who had been married only once?

What has become of the old fashioned woman who expected her children to "mind?"

What has become of the old fashioned man who was always wanting to bet a can of oysters?

What has become of the old fashioned lover who gave his girl a copy of "Lucille" at Christmas?

What has become of the old fashioned woman who said she "backed" an envelope when she wrote an address on it?

What has become of the old fashioned woman who explained her poverty by saying an elephant stepped on her pocketbook?

What has become of the old fashioned woman who screamed at the thought of her husband taking out life insurance, saying that it sounded as if he didn't expect to live long?—Athenian Globe.

Curious Wills.

The most curious and perhaps the most spiteful will on record is that of Queen Astrigilda, consort of King Gentram, who by her noncupative or verbal testament enjoined her husband to slay and bury in the same grave with herself the two physicians who had attended to her majesty during her last illness. Scarcely less vindictive was the will of the selfish husband who forbade his wife to marry a second time, concluding with the threat, "If she disobeys me, I will come again if I can." Quite at the opposite pole of sentiment was the direction of the married woman who predeceased her husband to her executors to seek out some nice, good, pretty girl who would make an affectionate second wife for a spouse.—London Telegraph.

Meerschaum Carving.

Vienna is the greatest center for meerschaum carving, which has attained a very high artistic development. The raw material comes in such odd shapes that much skill is exercised in obtaining from each piece a pipe that shall be as large and well shaped as possible. The rough shell is first soaked in water to make it soft, when it can be cut as readily as cheese. After the carving is completed the final polishing is done by women with fine sandpaper and a kind of grass.

Ancient Sauzages.

Antiquaries are baffled in their attempts to ascertain when sausages first became an article of human consumption. We know at least that among the ancient Greeks sausages, called "alantes" and "chordai," were a common article of diet, and every schoolboy knows, or ought to know, that sausages, black puddings and sausage sellers appear in the comedies of Aristophanes.—London Telegraph.

What Happened.

"She married the coachman because she wanted some one who could drive." "Well?" "Well, he drove her to distraction!"—Chicago Post.

Quick Conclusion.

"I see that one Pennsylvania convict fatally assaulted another." "They must have some bad men in that penitentiary."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Responsibility Placed.

"So their marriage was a failure." "Not at all. Marriage is all right. It was the man and the woman who were failures."—Philadelphia Press.



REASONS FOR THINKING.

And Why They Confused the Smart Lawyer at First.

"Now," said the lawyer, taking the witness for cross examination, "I want you to tell the court just what made you begin keeping this very amusing diary, in which you have so minutely jotted down your husband's remarks. What first suggested to you that it would be a good thing to have such a record handy?"

"I think," she began, "that—"

"Oh, but please remember now that we don't care what you think. We don't want to hear what you think. Tell us what you know."

"Well," she replied, blushing and permitting her large, soulful eyes to turn toward the judge, "I begin keeping it because I thought it would—"

"Now," the lawyer interrupted, "you are telling us what you thought again. Please remember that what you thought or what you think or what you may hereafter think is not what we want to know. Kindly go on and tell us about this wonderful record, how it happened that you were so particular to jot down every cross word he said to you, and why you even wrote out your fears, as you have seen fit to call them, whenever the look in his eyes didn't seem to be just as loving as you yearned to have it."

"Let me see. I had been reading a story in which the heroine kept a diary, and I thought it"—

"Thought? You thought, eh?"

"Well, I had been reading this book, and I concluded that it would be interesting to keep a diary of my own."

"Oh, that was the way of it, eh? You couldn't have had much else to do if we may judge from the way you jotted things down."

"No. You see we have never had any children, and as we were boarding and I had no household cares to take up my time I thought—"

"Ah, you thought again! Why will you keep on thinking?"

"Well, one reason, I suppose, is that I am here instead of down there wearing your shiny coat and rhinestone stud."

The witness was then excused.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Scotch Sense.

An Englishman and a Scotsman were disputing over the relative merits of Shakespeare and Burns.

"And you say, do you, that Billy Shakespeare was a greater man than Robbie Burns?"

"Yes, I do, and every Englishman knows it."

"But you say that it was Shakespeare who said, 'Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown.'"

"Certainly it was Shakespeare. Robbie Burns could never have said that."

"No, no; Robbie Burns would never have said that. He had over muckle sense to say a thing like that."

"Ower muckle sense, man! What do you mean?"

"Yes, yes; Robbie Burns would have kent that ower king would have ta'en his crown off and hung it on the back of the chair before lying down. You seem to forget that Robbie was a Scotsman."—Tit-Bits.

Judging by Appearances.

"What is this?" asked the crusty boarder, poking at something in his dish, while he turned a glaring eye on the landlady.

"That, Mr. Sassequah," explained the landlady, "is one of the new predigested foods. I thought my boarders might appreciate the introduction of a novelty of some sort."

"Predigested, eh?" growled Mr. Sassequah. "It looks prehistoric to me!"

A Deduction.

"If life began at the north pole, as our eminent brother asserts," said the first scientist, "what conclusion would you draw from that? What effect has that had on our present day life?"

"Why," hazarded the second scientist, "doesn't it show that what we have hitherto considered the pole seeking craze is merely an instinctive manifestation of homesickness?"—Judge.

The One Who Dared.

"I am the most important thing around here," said the big rouse. "I'd like to know why that puny gasoline stove is putting on airs."

"Perhaps it has a right," said the coal scuttle. "It is the only thing in this house that dares to blow up the cook."—Philadelphia Record.

Thrilling Affair.



He dropped ten stories into the raging flames.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Light That Failed.

Mrs. A.—When I was engaged to my husband he was the very light of my existence.

Miss D.—And now?

Mrs. A.—The light goes out every night.—Brooklyn Life.

G. W. BAKER,

Funeral Director,
Licensed Embalmer.

All business entrusted to my care will have prompt and careful attention. A qualified lady assistant. Special attention given to night calls.

Telephone 312.
Center Street, East Side.

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M. STEINBERG,

Dealer in

Second Hand Goods
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I pay the highest market price for Old Rubbers, Rags, Copper and Iron.

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CAPITAL \$50,000. SURPLUS \$23,000.

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ARE YOU GOING ABROAD?

Or are you going to buy any tickets from Europe? If so, remember that I represent all the leading steamship lines sailing between this country and Europe and am in a position to furnish promptly the very best accommodations at the lowest rates. I represent: The Hamburg American, The Cunard, The White Star, The American, The Red Star, The Holland American, The Allan, The Allan State, The Beaver, The Dominion, and The Scandinavian lines, and shall be pleased to furnish on application rates, sailings, and all information desired concerning any of these lines.

JOHN CASBERG,
CENTRALIA, WIS.

The "HUB" SAMPLE ROOM.

G. W. MASON, Prop.

Dealer in Fine Wine, Liquors and Cigars.

West side, Grand Rapids.

Don't forget that we write

INSURANCE

We have a couple of good bargains in city property if sold at once.

\$750. A good one-story house and two lots, west of the St. Paul depot. \$750 takes it.

\$400. Two large lots near Howe High School, \$400.

Whittlesey & Gilkey

Reverend Selle will confirm a class of young people at the Evangelical Lutheran church at Nekoosa on Sunday, April 5. The services will be held in German at the time of the regular Sunday service hour, ten o'clock. The following persons constitute the class: Hattie Sonnenberg, Amelia Schulz, Maria Zierbell, Martha Gueldeuzopf, Maria Leysen, Wm. Haden, August Haden, Herman Haase, John Popp and Amil Kaufmann. Miss Leysen's home is at Port Edwards, all the others reside at Nekoosa. A class of six members will be confirmed at New Rome on Easter Sunday.

A council composed of delegates from the Congregational churches of Grand Rapids, Necedah and New Lisbon will meet at Nekoosa on Thursday, April 2, for the purpose of dismissing Reverend Ray. Reverend Ray's resignation has been accepted by the members of the local church. A communion service will be held at the Congregational church at the morning service next Sunday.

Mrs. Homer Smith was called to Necedah last week by the death of her aunt, Mrs. Johnson. Mrs. Smith has been very generous to the daughters of the deceased, now orphans, and has given several days of her time to them. Mrs. Smith returned to Nekoosa on Tuesday.

Miss Anna Belot has returned from Milwaukee, where she has been caring for a sister who underwent an operation. Her sister is improving very fast and is much better. After spending a few days with her sister, Miss Fern Belot, Miss Anna left for her home.

Reverend Peterson of Grand Rapids held a Methodist service at Brook's hall last Sunday afternoon. About 85 people took part in the religious exercise. A similar service will be held next Sunday afternoon all are invited to attend.

Hackett's orchestra gave a concert and dance at Nekoosa last Friday evening. The orchestra is now under the management of Carlis Bulger. His many friends here were glad to see him and appreciated dancing by his prompting.

The Herrick orchestra and phonograph company played to a large audience at Monroe center last Friday night. The Nekoosa aggregation pleased the inhabitants of Monroe Centre and had a good time themselves.

The Nekoosa Theatrical company played Capt. Racket to a packed house at Babcock last Friday evening. The company were agreeably impressed with the social air that is so evident at Babcock. They enjoyed the trip.

Rueben Beeson of Spring Creek received a paralytic stroke last week. Mr. Beeson is father of Miss Susan Beeson of Nekoosa. Miss Beeson spent Sunday at home and reports her father in a critical condition.

William Hooper, clerk of the school board, has received a favorable report

from Mr. Carey state superintendent of schools. The report is a credit to people, the school board and teachers.

Election day will soon be at hand. Matters are rather quiet here this spring for little opposition is anticipated. Friday, March 27th has been set for the caucus.

A number of delegates representing the Nekoosa lodge of Modern Woodmen attended the county convention at Marshfield on Wednesday.

Miss Nora McHugh of Marshfield is here substituting in the kindergarten for Miss Cournoyer, who is taking teacher's examination.

Mrs. George Hinkley returned home from Spring Bluff on Monday. Her uncle is still in very poor health.

Paul Love, Matilda Bunge and Ethel Kelly of Grand Rapids enjoyed a drive to Nekoosa last Sunday.

Donald Smart spent several days here last week repairing the Wood County Telephone lines.

Mrs. Philip Beppler, who has been sick with the grip, is out again and is feeling some better.

Mr. and Mrs. Carson Burt are happy over the arrival of a son born Friday, March 27th.

Henry E. Fitch and Nellie Young spent Sunday at the home of W. H. Fitch at Cranmoor.

A number took advantage of the teachers examination held at Nekoosa this week.

Phil Ward of Grand Rapids was shaking hands with Nekoosa friends on Saturday.

Catherine Grode of Port Edwards spent Sunday with her brother, Frank and family.

Charles Brooks is building a cellar and an addition to his home on Vilas avenue.

Charles Gould was unfortunate this week. He ran a rusty nail into his foot.

The Misses Veda and Verna Ross of Saratoga are now attending school here.

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Thompson spent Sunday with relatives at Saratoga.

August Bentz, Sr. was at Grand Rapids on business last Saturday.

Miss Etta Heiser spent Saturday and Sunday at her home in Sigel.

Mrs. Chas. Myers is confined to her room with an attack of the grippe.

John Withelm of Sigel was a business visitor here last week.

Rock Dupre is spending the week at Necedah.

Just have a Look.

At the new wall papers which we have just received. They are specially choice in design and coloring. Exclusive goods from the best English and French manufacturers that you will not find elsewhere in the city. Step in and let us show you our line. A pleasure to show goods. Johnson & Hill Co.

Frank Pribberno and Mrs. Bertha Hanneuman were married at the Lutheran parsonage on last Wednesday evening, Rev. Krusche officiating. They many friends wish them a long and happy future.

Mr. Skelly who recently purchased a farm in Vaudriessen is expecting a carload of fancy stock this week. He has 540 acres of land mostly marsh on which he expects to raise some blooded stock.

Chas. Smith and Julius Klug agents for the Davis sewing machine were in our burg last Thursday. Carl says the sewing machine business beats the band.

Misses Pauline Buss, Clara Pribberano and Rosetta Rickhoff spent Sunday in Grand Rapids with relatives.

J. M. Gage and son returned from a few days visit with his parents at Packwaukee last Wednesday evening.

C. G. Hanson spent Tuesday evening in your city celebrating the tenth anniversary of his wedding.

Aug. Buss commenced the foundation for his new barn last week. John Yetter is doing the work.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Timm welcomed an eleven pound daughter the 25 inst.

O. E. Michelson of your city delivered some suits here Wednesday.

Chas. Panther spent a few days at home is your city last week.

Phil Ward of your city was a business visitor here one day last week.

Walter Buss spent Wednesday evening in Grand Rapids.

Oswald Slagle of Westfield is a visitor at J. M. Gage's.

Robt. Steinks was an Almond visitor last week.

W. J. Grainger spent Sunday in your city.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo Ohio. Sold by Druggists 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

CRANMOOR.

Misses Jennie Berard and Marie LeBrot, teachers from both schools, took the Friday evening train for Grand Rapids.

Mrs. Jacob Emmerich has been suffering with an acute attack of rheumatism, but at this writing is better.

Doctors Humphrey and Pomainville were at the D. R. Rezin home between trains Wednesday last.

S. N. and H. F. Whittlesey, Robt. Skeel and Timothy Foley spent Thursday in Grand Rapids.

Edward Kruger is putting up a new barn. Robert Skeel is helping with the carpenter work.

Miss Cora Griushaw and brother Albert were visiting friends in your city Wednesday.

Miss Martha Taylor has recovered from her recent illness and is back at the Foley home.

Mr. James Gaynor and Miss Bertha Demske were Grand Rapids shoppers Thursday.

Mrs. Minnie Palmeter spent Wednesday afternoon with the D. R. Rezin family.

H. E. Fitch of Nekoosa spent Wednesday afternoon at the paternal home.

Severt Johnson of Grand Rapids was down to see Cranmoor friends Sunday.

Miss Myra Kruger returned home Monday evening from Meadow Valley.

Miss Nellie Young was a guest at the W. H. Fitch home over Sunday.

C. E. Lester took the noon train for Madison last Wednesday.

Mrs. Robert Skeel visited relatives at Grand Rapids Monday.

Dr. Humphrey was visiting patients here Friday afternoon.

Dreadful Attack of Whooping Cough
Mrs. Ellen Harlison, of 300 Park, Kansas City, Mo., writes as follows: "Our two children had a severe attack of whooping cough, one of them in the paroxysm of coughing would often faint and bleed at the nose. We tried everything we heard of without getting relief. We then called in our family doctor who prescribed Foley's Honey and Tar. With the first dose they began to improve and we feel that it has saved their lives. Refuse substitutes. Sold by Johnson & Hill Co."

BABCOCK.

The Nekoosa Theatrical Co. played "Capt Racket" to a very large audience Friday evening. It was well rendered and too much cannot be said in praise of the company.

Mrs. Wm. Sullivan and daughter Maggie returned Tuesday morning from Chicago where they have been shopping.

The Misses Lizzie and Maggie Sullivan were visiting in New Lisbon on Thursday and Friday.

W. H. Remington recently purchased several blooded ewes which he has added to his farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Card of Grand Rapids were visitors in town a few days last week.

Thos. Clark who has been visiting in town several days returned to Mauston.

Dr. Morse made a professional call at Meadow Valley on Monday.

Mrs. Sam Griffith was a Grand Rapids visitor on Tuesday.

Summer Fabrics

At this season of the year nearly every woman is thinking of, planning for or actually at work upon her dresses and shirtwaists for the summer. Our stock of Summer Fabrics is now complete. It has been selected with great care, and we believe we have the finest showing in this line that can be found in the city.

They embrace silk and cotton Pongees, silk and mohair Grenadines in Black, white and black and white; mercerized Zephyrs, sheer, Dimities and Lawns, Mombrisons in all shades; Cotton and silk Zephyrs.

All new patterns in wool Challie with satin stripe from 35c up

Large Line of Light Weight Wool Goods for Summer Dresses.

We also carry a Fine Line of Ready Made Shirt Waists in Silk and Cotton that range in price from

75c to \$5.

Step into our store and we will show you some of the newest and pretties things that can be found in this section. Be sure and see our stock before buying

NECKWEAR OR BELTS.

THE HEINEMAN MERC. CO.

GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.

PORT EDWARDS.

Mrs. E. Saeger returned from a two weeks visit with her mother, in Kaukauna. Her mother has been quite ill but is getting along nicely at present.

Miss Burr has been doing double duties the past two days while Miss Martin is taking teachers examination in your city.

Mr. Druey inspected our schools on Tuesday of last week and sends a favorable report of their condition.

Born unto Mr. and Mrs. M. Proteau a baby girl Wednesday March 25. Mother and child are doing nicely.

Misses Ellen and George and Anna Codere of Rudolph are visiting their sisters Mrs. Aucutt and Proteau.

Mr. Copeland formerly a resident of this village moved his family in the house vacated by P. Miscoll.

Mr. E. Aucutt has moved his family into the house recently vacated by Mr. Card and family.

Hugh Boyle of Shawano was in our village Saturday shaking hands with his many friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray are happy over the arrival of a baby boy born Sunday, March 29.

Herbert Cleveland is spending a few days with his parents Mr. and Mrs. S. Cleveland.

Misses Fannie Burrows and Annie Mundiger were shoppers in your city Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Goline are happy over the arrival of a baby girl, born March 25.

Mr. and Mrs. Kraul are happy over the arrival of a baby boy born March 29.

Miss Grace Clark of Rudolph is visiting her aunt Mrs. F. Millenback.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Millenback were shopping in your city on Tuesday.

Miss Retta and Herbert Cleveland spent the Sabbath in your city.

Mr. and Mrs. Emile Garrison were Sunday visitors in your city.

Wm. Helmky of Stratford is visiting at the Mundiger home.

Mrs. A. Carlson has been ill with la grippe the past week.

Don't!

Don't get the notion that the curative power of a medicine exists in the name. It must be in the medicine itself. You have heard of Re-Go Tonic Laxative Syrup. It is not made of figs because the laxative principal of figs are the seeds, yet it is as pleasant to take as figs are to eat and is a certain cure for biliousness, constipation indigestion and stomach troubles. The name is Re-Go, which in Sanscrit means "good." The merit is all in the medicine itself. Sold by Sam Church Druggist.

RUDOLPH.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Richard of Grand Rapids were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Elliott over Sunday. Mrs. R. P. Shattuck, who has been helping N. J. Richard, during their sickness, returned home yesterday.

Miss Laura Akey who has been employed at Port Edwards for some time past is at home again and will take up her same position at Logan's store.

Miss Nora Whitman, Edith Court, Hart, Lem LaHart, and John Ingraham spent Sunday evening very pleasantly with Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Trotter.

Mr. and Mrs. Barber of Merrill is the guest of Mrs. Barber's parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. Sharkey this week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Hassel have been visiting at Strong's Prairie the past week.

C. Daly of your city was in this vicinity on business Wednesday.

Mike Mersch of Stevens Point made a business trip here Monday.

Allie Denison made his usual Sunday visit at the Warner home.

J. Crotteau of Grand Rapids spent Sunday in this burg.

A Chattanooga Druggist's Statement
Robt. J. Miller, proprietor of the Read House Drug Store of Chattanooga, Tenn., writes: "There is more merit in Foley's Honey and Tar than in any other cough syrup. The calls for it multiply wonderfully and we sell more of it than all other cough cures combined." Sold by Johnson & Hill Co.

Better Than Pills.

The question has been asked, "In what way are Chamberlain's Stomach & Liver Tablets superior to pills?" Our answer is: They are easier and more pleasant to take, more mild and gentle in effect and more reliable as they can always be depended upon. Then they cleanse and invigorate the stomach and leave the bowels in a natural condition, while the pills are more harsh in effect and their use is often followed by constipation. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

From an Auctioneer.

Col. C. H. McDonald of Greenview, Ill., in a letter May 1st, 1901, says, "I am an auctioneer and being often exposed to the weather, am seriously troubled with my throat, becoming irritated and hoarseness following. When troubled in this way, I always use Harts' Honey and Horehound. It is the only remedy that has ever done me any good and it positively cures." Sold by Sam Church Druggist.

Try Chamberlain's Stomach & Liver Tablets, the best physic. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

SIGEL.

On Monday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Larson, Rev. Calstrom united in marriage John Anderson and Miss Ella Erickson. Both of the young people are well known here and their many friends wish them a happy journey thru life.

There will be a caucus at the town hall next Saturday at 9 o'clock a. m. for the purpose of nominating candidates for the election of next Tuesday.

The proprietors of the new saloon have changed the name of their business place from "The Farmers Home" to "The Fashion House."

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kobsa were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Schuetz on Sunday last.

Many of the farmers are going with the train to town on account of the bad condition of the road.

Simon Lupa has rented his farm to Lorenz Josiak and has moved with his family to Biron.

Wm. Brostowitz has sold a team of horses to the man who has rented the Chas Ecklund farm.

Herman Olki has sold a five year old horse to Wm. Brostowitz, consideration \$120.

Fred Schultz is engaged in building a wagon and buggy shed.

Charley Knuth is building a new smoke house.

Miss Ella Henke has withdrawn from school.

A Thoughtful Man.

M. M. Austin of Winchester, Ind. knew what to do in the hour of need. His wife had such an unusual case of stomach and liver trouble, physicians could not help her. He thought of and tried Dr. King's New Life Pills and she got relief at once and was finally cured. Only 25c, at John E. Daly's drug store.

A neighbor ran in with a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy when my son was suffering with severe cramps and was given up as beyond hope by my regular physician, who stands high in his profession. After administering three doses of it, my son regained consciousness and recovered entirely inside of twenty-four hours," says Mrs. Mary Haller, of Mt. Crawford, Va. This Remedy is for sale Johnson Hill & Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

Chronic Bronchitis Cured.

"For ten years I had chronic bronchitis so bad that I could not speak above a whisper," writes Mr. Joseph Coffman, of Montmorenci, Ind. "I tried all remedies available, but with no success. Fortunately my employer suggested that I try Foley's Honey and Tar, and always with satisfaction." Sold by Johnson & Hill.

Your Easter TIE

Hardly think there's a man in town that won't buy a new Tie for Easter. Even if a man buys nothing else for Easter wear, he always invests in a Tie. All the new Spring conceptions are here, swellest of the swell. Any shape you like

25c, 50c, 75c to \$1.00

is about the way the prices run, and you see at once that we are not extravagant in our charges, even if our Neckwear is elegant.

Hugh G. Corbett,

"You would feel well dressed in one of our tailor made suits."

\$5.00 for your guess.

If you come the nearest to guessing the amount of goods in our north window. Every person in Grand Rapids and vicinity is entitled to one guess. Come in and make your guess. It costs you nothing and you may get the \$5.00. On Saturday evening April 11th, at eight o'clock guessing will close. The name of the winner, the amount guessed, and the correct amount of goods in the window will be announced in the window. Also in this paper. Watch for it as you may be the winner. If a guess ticket has not been left at your home, call and get one.

HUGH.

Railroad fare within a radius of 10 miles refunded on every \$10.00 purchase.

Bogger Bldg. East Grand Rapids, Wis.



This is me: "I make suits" Hugh